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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

THOMAS H. TONGUE

FEB. 22—MARCH 1, 1903

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

THOMAS H. TONGUE

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM OREGON).

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION.

WASHINGTON:
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DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE TONGUE.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

JANUARY 12, 1903.

DEATH OF HON. THOMAS H. TONGUE.

Mr. MOODY of Oregon: Mr. Speaker, it becomes my painful duty to announce to the House of Representatives the calamity that has fallen upon our State by the sudden and untimely death of my distinguished colleague, Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, who has for the past six years represented his State and district in this body with honor and distinction. At a suitable time I shall ask that a day be set apart for paying tribute to his character and distinguished public services. I now ask for the immediate consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the sudden death in this city of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, a Representative in this House from the First district of Oregon.

Resolved, That the House do now adjourn, out of respect to the memory of the deceased member.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair announces the following committee on the part of the House to take charge of the funeral exercises:

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. Moody of Oregon, Mr. Burton, Mr. Payne, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Davidson, Mr. McLachlan, Mr. Ransdell of Louisiana, Mr. Bellamy, Mr. Needham, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Bates.

The SPEAKER. In accordance with the action of the House just taken, this body (at 12 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) stands adjourned until 12 o'clock noon to-morrow.

FEBRUARY 10, 1903.

DEATH OF HON. THOMAS H. TONGUE.

Mr. MOODY: Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask the House to fix a time for memorial addresses upon the life, character, and services of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, deceased, late a member of this body. For that purpose I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolution which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 22d day of February, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, deceased, late a member of this House from the First Congressional district of Oregon.

There being no objection, the House proceeded to the consideration of the resolution; which was adopted.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 22, 1903.

The House met at 12 o'clock m., and was called to order by Mr. Moody, as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain of the House, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal, ever living God, our Heavenly Father, we bless Thee for that spirit of patriotism and profound gratitude which moves the people throughout our nation to meet in commemoration of the birth of him whom we delight to call the Father of our Country. We thank Thee for that mentality which enabled him to grasp and solve great problems; for that divination which enabled him to penetrate the future and predict results; for that personality which enabled him to command men; for the fervor of his religious nature which enabled him to rely upon Thee for strength and support, and which brought him to his knees at Valley Forge, the darkest hour in that struggle for liberty, right, and justice, where he received consolation and light. Long may his memory live in the hearts of his countrymen, and longer yet his deeds inspire men to truer, nobler life.

We meet here to-day in special service to commemorate the lives and characters of men who have wrought upon the floor of this House and made conspicuous their names in history. We bless Thee for them and for what they did. Let the light which came down from Heaven in the person of Thy Son fill the hearts of the bereaved, that they may see beyond the veil that larger life in the mansions above. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

Mr. MOODY (Mr. Coombs having taken the chair). Mr. Speaker, as the only member of the House of Representatives from the State of Oregon, the melancholy duty devolves upon me to offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. MOODY. Mr. Speaker, a number of members of the House have indicated their desire to participate in the proceedings of to-day, and some of them are unavoidably absent. I therefore ask unanimous consent for general leave to print.

There being no objection, leave was granted.

ADDRESS OF MR. BISHOP, OF MICHIGAN.

Mr. SPEAKER: We have met to-day in this House of Representatives to pay a last tribute of love and respect to our late distinguished member, the Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, of the State of Oregon.

I am well assured that in this instance this is no perfunctory service, but a voluntary offering of our testimonials to the life, character, and public service of a man we all learned to admire and esteem while associated with us as a member of this body.

His sudden demise at an age when his faculties and abilities were capable of the greatest benefit to himself, his family, his State, and his nation is one of those mysterious workings of Providence to which we bow in submission, but with sorrow and regret.

Human life should not be measured by the years which it has spanned, but by the deeds it has accomplished, by its achievements in human action, by the impress such a life may leave upon the community and the State; and judged by such a standard Mr. TONGUE had far exceeded the ordinary limit of life, and has endowed his family and his community with a rich heritage in an honored name.

He moved to Oregon with his parents in 1859, when about 15 years of age. He completed his education at Pacific Grove University, at Forest Grove, Oreg., in 1868. Equipped with a fair degree of learning, a rather frail body, and the genius of an untiring energy and industry, he commenced the battle of life. His was an industry which counts not the hours, but measures the task; that stops not at obstacles, but when they

are met rather rejoices at the opportunity of overcoming them. He had a courage, a confidence in his ability to accomplish his objects and desires that never wavered or faltered, and an application of mind and body in every pursuit of life which was almost irresistible. He entered the battle of life with no worldly goods. He carried his all in his head and in his heart, and still he was richer by far than many a young man who has inherited great riches. He was wealthy in those endowments of mind and character which command public confidence and demand the respect and support of men of business affairs.

He stepped into the arena a young man, clear in intellect, with a high moral standard and with an ambition to well deserve the confidence of the public.

He was admitted to the bar in 1870, and at once chose for his home the town of Hillsboro, situate in the beautiful valley of the Willamette, where he continued to reside until his death. Here he labored with his hands and with his head. He despised no honorable task. He was incorruptible in every undertaking, either of private or public nature. His career as a lawyer was successful from the beginning, and he always retained a lucrative practice, but with a temperament so active as was his he could not confine himself wholly to his law practice and engaged quite extensively in farming and stock raising, of which he was very fond.

He took little part in the political affairs of his State until 1888, although from boyhood he had identified himself with and had a keen interest and insight in the policy and success of the Republican party.

In 1888 he was elected to the senate of his State and became chairman of the judiciary committee. From that time until his death he was one of the most prominent factors in the political affairs of his State.

He combined those essential characteristics of statesmanship, integrity of purpose and intuitive and fearless adherence to the principles of fairness and justice, with a patriotism which was almost a passion.

He loved his country, he was proud of his State, and he had a generous affection for all of her citizens.

He was first elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress, and was subsequently elected to the Fifty-sixth, Fifty-seventh, and Fifty-eighth Congresses. He came in with the Administration of President McKinley, heartily in sympathy with the measures and policies recommended by that distinguished President.

He was well equipped in mental training and experience obtained in the legislature of his own State to assume the arduous and often exacting duties of a member of this body.

His modest and retiring demeanor when he first took his seat upon this floor kept his great ability as an orator and an analytic debater concealed through an entire session of Congress; but early in the second session of the Fifty-fifth Congress, when the Hawaiian Islands were asking admission to this Republic, he made a speech upon the question of the admission of those islands which called the attention of the House and the entire country to his great ability as a statesman and forensic debater.

His supreme confidence in his country and her duty, her destiny, and her future development can not better be portrayed than by a brief quotation from his speech made at that time.

He said:

I have neither the time nor the inclination to discuss the constitutional questions involved in this resolution. Somewhere there must, and does, reside the sovereign right to annex a people willing to become a part of our Government. I regret that our friends upon the other side of the House are only able to see in the Constitution of this country, not a chart

of liberty and a guaranty of freedom, but chains that bind the hands and fetter the feet of a strong young nation struggling to work out its grand destiny.

* * * * *

We need these islands, not to enable us to extend our territorial boundaries, but our trade; not political, but commercial empire; not an outlet for growing population, but for growing energies, increasing productions, expanding exports. This is but the beginning. In the coming century the most marked industrial development the world will witness will be in the eastern part of Asia. Her people are awakening from the sleep of centuries. An old but strong giant is just realizing its strength. Realizing their ignorance, they are calling upon us to enlighten and lead them. Led by American skill, American enterprise, American ingenuity, inspired by American energy, their growth and development will be the marvel of the twentieth century.

Mr. TONGUE was, in all his essential characteristics, a type of the splendid manhood developed with the developing country of the far West. His own estimate of the people who have grown into a mighty empire on the Pacific coast is best expressed in his own words, when he says:

The fertility of our soil, the wealth of our forests, the extent of our domain, the enterprise and intelligence of our people, are not known in the East. Our boundless prairies, our magnificent forests, our vast mineral wealth, the healthfulness and salubrity of our climate, escape your notice. Our people are but little better understood. The pioneer men and women who settled in the West were strong and rugged in health as in character, full of energy, courageous in enterprise, thoughtful and ambitious.

The people of the West are bound but little by ancient prejudices. They look little to the past; rather to the present and the future. They prefer yourself to your ancestry. They care little for what you have been or for what you possess, but much for what you are and what you can do. In the West honest work has never ceased to be honorable. With her rugged people the sweat of labor is a kingly crown. Wealth and position earned by honest toil and laudable endeavor are esteemed more than those acquired by the toil and effort of others.

Thus, in measuring up the characteristics of his own people, he characterizes most effectually himself as one of the highest types of the development of that country.

He was, early in his Congressional career, assigned to the

Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands and to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors. In the Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands, of which he subsequently became chairman, he showed a deep interest and comprehensive thought and knowledge of the development and reclamation of those vast but rich areas of our public domain which are to-day barren, but which may be made fertile by irrigation and later become the homes of settlers and grow into fertile fields.

As a member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee he has always been most earnest in his advocacy of the improvement, not only of the waterways of his own State, but of the entire Pacific coast. The large appropriations secured for such improvements in the recent Congresses can be largely traced to his ever-watchful care for the interests of the Pacific coast.

The improvement of the Columbia River at its mouth and at The Dalles was one of the measures that was nearest his heart. He had stated that if he could secure a deep waterway in the Columbia River from The Dalles to the sea he would ask for no more honorable or enduring monument to his memory.

He saw in the improvement of that river at its mouth the precursor of a commerce which would invite the vessels of all nations to trade in the valleys of that great waterway and would add to the wealth and development of his State.

He saw immense possibilities in the improvement at The Dalles and the connecting of the Upper and Lower Columbia by a navigable waterway which would tend to the development of the most fertile and productive and, I might add, the largest, wheat-growing area in the world, embracing eastern Oregon, eastern Washington, and western Idaho—an area larger than the States of New York and Pennsylvania combined—which is now largely awaiting the advantages to be

derived by the improvement of The Dalles to make this large area the home of millions of prosperous and happy people. Such were his dreams and his ambitions; to such purpose he lent his every energy of mind and body. With him death came all too soon. His purposes were well formed, but the Grim Reaper took him before the harvest was fully ripe. Others will take up the work and carry on the projects, the foundations for which he has so securely laid.

It was my sad duty, as one of the members of a committee, to accompany his remains from the city of Washington to their last resting place, in the State he so dearly loved.

The love and veneration in which he was held were most amply testified to by the people of the entire State as soon as we had entered its borders. Every town and hamlet contributed its entire quota of citizens, who stood along the track with bowed and uncovered heads and with sad faces to watch the passing of our train, bearing all that was left of the friend they loved and the statesman they had lost.

In his own town, on the day of the funeral, thousands gathered from all parts of the State. The governor, all of the State officers, both branches of the legislature, the supreme court, and the judges of the various courts, together with other distinguished citizens of the State, were all there to testify to their love and esteem and their realization of their bereavement. As many as could gathered in the little church which he made his Christian home almost from boyhood, while the sorrowing multitude stood along the street on the outside, heedless of the inclement weather, anxious only to show how keenly they felt the loss of their friend and their representative.

Inside the little church, amidst a wealth of flowers, the old pastor, with trembling voice and faltering words, spoke

but the echo of all who had known Mr. TONGUE during his lifetime. It was a touching scene, and one might well say that thrice blest is the man who can thus live in a community and thus die, retaining always the respect, love, and esteem of all.

We followed him to his last resting place in the little grove of pine trees outside of town and consigned him to mother earth in the valley of the Willamette, whose very soil he had enriched by his toil among the people who had watched his growth from boyhood, who had watched him in his rising career, who had rejoiced with his success, and who had sorrowed with his family at the loss of their friend.

The path he had trod from his young manhood to the last hour of his life was not one of ease and worldly pleasure. He courted contact with the stern realities, and matched his great abilities, his sturdy will, and tireless endeavor against the obstacles that might appall one less reliant. But all along that pathway are planted the flowers of friendship, of kindly and generous deeds, which have given out their sweet perfume to bless and gladden the lives of others, and which will continue to grow and shed their fragrance in the years to come.

Address of Mr. Mondell, of Wyoming.

Mr. Speaker: The uncertainty of our tenure of this house of clay was brought startlingly to the attention of each of us with the passing of our friend and colleague in whose memory we are gathered to-day. One day in the enjoyment of usual health, busily engaged in the discharge of duty and looking confidently forward to the realization of hopes and plans, and the next called from this scene of labor and endeavor to the quiet of the grave and the untried experiences of the land beyond the border.

It is best that it should be so; that the time of our going should be veiled in uncertainty; that there be no visible measure of the span of life, no fixed date of departure hence, for we are by this admonished to so live and strive at all times that when our "summons come to join the innumerable caravan which moves unto the silent halls of death" we may be found like our departed friend, if not with our work and labor completed, at least our tasks so planned and wrought, that portion so well done, that our life and labors shall present no loose and tangled ends, no ill-formed plans half executed, but so far as time was granted a perfect plan well wrought, the skeins and strands of life well in hand, the structure of our hopes and aims so intelligently and securely reared that he who comes after may build with confidence on the foundations we have laid, and complete with assurance of harmony of plan with purpose the work we had begun.

Thomas H. Tongue was a doer of deeds, an earnest thinker, a faithful worker. Whatever he set his hand to do he did

with his might. With him no task was trivial, no duty to be performed or responsibility laid was lightly esteemed or slightingly executed. He was one of those serious, sturdy natures to whom thoroughness and devotion to duty in every detail is a religion, almost a fetich. His industry and earnestness made him a valuable and effective member of this body and commanded the respect and admiration of his colleagues. In committee he was a power by reason of his mastery of the subjects to which he gave his attention and on the floor efficient by his earnestness and the intense conviction which was apparent in all his utterances.

As is generally the case with deep and earnest natures, he was tender of heart and kindly of spirit, but these qualities he most discovered to those who were intimate with him, and particularly to those bound to him by ties of affection and kinship. He was a good husband, a loving and indulgent father, his family was ever dear to him as he to them, and their happiness and welfare was ever uppermost in his thoughts.

And so one more name is added to the roll of faithful servants of honest, earnest representatives of the people who have passed from the labors here to the rewards of faithful service hereafter. Those whose representative he was on this floor have lost an earnest champion and an effective advocate, the country a painstaking and intelligent lawmaker, his friends a kindly companion, his family a loving guardian and a strong defender.

His advice will be missed in counsel and his voice in debate, but his labors for his State and the nation and his helpful influence in all things shall be neither lost nor forgotten.

It is at once a most sobering and cheering thought that the influence of our lives is never lost and that whatever else may be mortal and transitory our action and influence are immortal;

that the trains of causes that our words, thoughts, and deeds set in motion move ever onward and outward through the medium of mind and matter, beyond the shores of the narrow span we call time to the boundless shores of eternity. How all important, then, it is that, like our departed friend, all our acts and all our influences shall be for good, that through them we may live through measureless distances and endless periods, to our everlasting credit and the never-ending benefit of others.

Address of Mr. Davidson, of Wisconsin.

Mr. Speaker: How appropriate it is that on this Sabbath day, having rested from our usual vocations, and with no thought of legislation or suggestion of business, we should here assemble for the purpose of paying our tribute to the memory of one who respected the Sabbath day and kept it holy. On this day, when those who acknowledge allegience to the Great Master of the Universe are wont to assemble and invoke His spirit for their guidance and aid, we, the friends and colleagues of Thomas H. Tongue, here assemble for the laudable purpose of doing honor to the memory of one who honored this House by being a member of it, and whose noble and generous deeds in behalf of his country, his State, his people, and his family will ever be cherished in the memory of those who knew him.

For over forty-four years Thomas H. Tongue had been a resident of the State of Oregon. His parents were among those sturdy pioneers who in the early days made their way into the valley of the Willamette, where they builded for themselves a home in the wilderness. Our late colleague was then a boy of tender years, but from that time to the day of his death he labored with all his strength and all his energy for the development of that splendid section of our common country. In due time he completed a college and law course and commenced the practice of his profession. Always faithful in the discharge of every duty, he won the confidence of his neighbors and the people of his State, and gradually he was advanced from one position to another until in the election

of 1896 he was chosen as Representative from the First district of Oregon to the National Congress.

That he retained the confidence and esteem of his people is evidenced by the ever-increasing majorities which he received at the elections which returned him to the Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Congresses, and also to the Fifty-eighth. While I had the honor of knowing him in a general way during the Fifty-fifth Congress, it was not until the Fifty-sixth Congress that, by reason of having been assigned to the same committee with him, that of Rivers and Harbors, I came to know him more intimately. The Committee on Rivers and Harbors in the discharge of its duties knows neither partisanship nor sectionalism. Hence its members become closely attached to each other and work together most harmoniously.

Those who served with Mr. TONGUE on that committee know how faithfully he studied every proposition; how carefully he protected the Public Treasury from unwise expenditure, and now zealously he strove for those things which he believed to be right and just. His other committee assignments gave him exceptional opportunity to advance and protect the interests of his section of the country, and he always availed himself of every legitimate opportunity to work for those things which would be of benefit not only to the whole country, but to the State which in part he had the honor to represent.

I am told that he was always very attentive to departmental duties, and we know that on the floor of this House he was always faithful in attendance, watchful of legislation, and as ready always to support a good measure as to defeat a vicious one. Knowing all this, it is hard for us to realize that his work was finished and that the time had come for him to rest from his labors. Yet it is not for us to question, it is

not for us to doubt. He who rules the universe and determines all things had thus ordained, and we can not believe that the book of his life was closed until the accounts were fully balanced. Him whom our friend believed in called him hence, and as he had faithfully followed the Master in this life he was ready to answer "Here am I" when the summons came.

In our weakness and frailty we can not understand why he who seemed so well and strong, so full of life and energy, so able and willing to serve his people and his country, should be called away at such a time and so suddenly. Yet some day we will understand, "for now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now we know in part; then we shall know even as we are known."

On Sunday, January 11, 1903, at the very hour when at his home his family and friends were wont to attend on divine service, he, at the capital city, where his duty called him, and surrounded only by a portion of his family, was summoned, almost without warning, into the presence of his Maker. Verily may it be said of him, as was said by Napoleon of a certain soldier of France, "He died on the field of honor."

We who were selected by the Congress of the United States to act as escort to his remains performed that duty to the best of our ability.

On Monday evening, the day following his death, we commenced that long, sad journey. With those members of his family who were here we traveled to the west. For five days that journey continued. By night and by day we traveled over plains, across rivers, and through mountain passes. Back over the same route by which he had so lately come, in the strength of his manhood, to discharge the obligations imposed upon him

by his people, we now bore his lifeless remains. Down through that section "where rolls the Oregon and hears no sound save its own dashing" we bore him.

Past The Dalles and the Cascades, the Falls of Multnomah, and the Bridal Veil, through the metropolis city of his State, the city in whose splendid commercial and industrial development he took such pride, and where those who knew his worth came in large numbers to join us, we journeyed, and finally out to Hillsboro, his home, we took him. There just as the shades of night were falling, just as the clouds of darkness were settling o'er the earth and when even the very air seemed heavy with sorrow, and the raindrops fell as falls the tears of affection upon a loved one's bier, we gave over to his fraternal companions and brothers the lifeless remains of our late colleague, while his children, whom we had likewise accompanied, were tenderly received into the arms of friends and neighbors and escorted to that home where the sorely stricken wife and mother waited their return.

On the following day, Sunday, the funeral services were held. The remains were first taken to the county court-house, where as a young lawyer Mr. TONGUE had first pleaded the cause of justice, and where in the practice of his profession he had won victories for truth and right, and there the public were given an opportunity to gaze for the last time upon the face of their representative and friend.

That he was honored by the people and loved by his neighbors was evidenced by the large concourse of people who assembled on that occasion. The governor and the leading officers of the State were there. Nearly all the members of both branches of the legislature were there. The societies of which he had been a faithful and useful member, the Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, attended in large

delegations, each member wearing the badge of mourning and each feeling he had indeed lost a brother.

The floral decorations were most beautiful, ranging from large set pieces to the smallest bouquet, and came alike from the rich and poor, evidence of the love and affection which all the people had for him.

The services proper were held in the Methodist Church, of which Mr. TONGUE had for years been a member, and were conducted by the pastors of the different churches of the village. The prayer was offered by Rev. Cline, a former pastor of the church and an intimate friend of the family, and the principal address was delivered by Dr. Rockwell, of Portland, who also had long been a personal friend of the deceased and of his family.

At the conclusion of the services at the church the remains were taken to the cemetery. There, just as the sun was sinking and as twilight came about us, beneath the shadow of the pine and fir, and almost within view of the place which had for so long been his home, his remains, according to the beautiful burial service of the Masonic order, were consigned to their last resting place. And there we left him. Left him with those with whom and for whom he had so long labored. Left him with those whom he loved and those whom he had served. To them his lifeless clay belongs, but the splendid achievements he had wrought for his people and for his country belong not alone to the people of Hillsboro, but as well to the State of Oregon and to the country, and long will those who knew and appreciated his worth mourn his death.

The people of Hillsboro lost a good neighbor and faithful friend, an industrious and active citizen. The State of Oregon lost a man who, by reason of his ability and experience, was eminently qualified to care for its interests and advance its

welfare, and the nation lost a public servant whose breadth of mind and conscientious study made him one of its most useful legislators.

But there are some who by reason of his death have suffered a still greater loss. The home circle, which to him was ever the center of all his earthly affections, has been broken. The aged parents have lost the care and protection of a dutiful son. His children have lost a kind-hearted and loving parent, and she who for so many years had been the object of his tenderest care and solicitude has lost a true and devoted husband.

Within the sacred portals of that home, now the abode of sorrow and affliction, we would not intrude. Words of comfort and consolation from practical strangers are of but little avail; yet we venture out of our sincere sympathy to offer them. To the broken-hearted widow it may seem now as if there was no ray of light from out the future; yet "He who doeth all things well" has said to those so sorely afflicted, "I will not leave thee nor forsake thee." Left to comfort, sustain, and protect her are the children of her family, manly sons and queenly, loving daughters, who will ever do their utmost to take the place of the one who has gone on before. Upon their strong arms she can lean for support until finally waking on the other shore, she will find stretched out to greet her the arms of him who for so many years sheltered and protected her here.

In that romance of early Indian Oregon the author of the "Bridge of the Gods" has beautifully expressed the thought of that union hereafter when referring to the unchangeableness of the mighty Columbia, which, notwithstanding constant and continuous change in other things, still flows onward,

ever onward, to the sea. He says, "Generation after generation, daring hunter, ardent discoverer, silent Indian—all the shadowy peoples of the past have sailed its waters as we sail them, have lived perplexed and haunted by mystery as we live, have gone out into the Great Darkness with hearts full of wistful doubt and questioning, as we go; and still the river holds its course, bright, beautiful, inscrutable. It stays; we go. Is there anything beyond the darkness into which generation follows generation and race follows race? Surely there is an after life, where light and peace shall come to all who, however defeated, have tried to be true and loyal; where the burden shall be lifted and the heartache shall cease; when all the love and hope that slipped away from us here shall be given back to us again and given back forever."

Address of Mr. Bellamy, of North Carolina.

Mr. Speaker: When the announcement was made on Sunday, January 11 last, that our colleague the Hon. Thomas H. Tongue, had suddenly expired at his place of residence in this city, it cast a gloom over his friends and all of his associates who had known him well. Death came to him without warning and as suddenly as "the twinkling of the eye." Although at the time the partner of his bosom, his beloved wife, was absent at their home in the far distant West, he had a son and daughter present to tenderly care for him.

To those whose lives have not been lived with virtue and charity, as prescribed by the standard of the Christian, the sudden and unexpected approach of the "dread messenger" must come with horror and with awe. But when death knocks at the door of one who has lived in peace with his God and his fellow-man, who has practiced the sublime tenets of the Golden Rule and discharged his duty to society by a clean and honorable life, we can but know that his approach must be greeted with calm solemnity and reverential regard, for the peace and resignation of the true Christian betokens this fact and is a blessed assurance thereof. So it must have been with our distinguished departed friend on his entrance to his eternal journey, that "dull, mysterious exodus of death."

My acquaintance with him began in the Fifty-sixth Congress, but it was not until the present Congress, when he was made chairman of the Committee on Irrigation of Arid

Lands, that I learned to know him well. I found him ever a sincere, honest, patient, painstaking, and courteous companion, who always conscientiously discharged every duty devolving upon him, but specially made his legislative work a matter of first importance, to which every other duty must yield.

He rarely addressed the House, but when any pending legislation affecting his people or his section claimed his attention, he always spoke with a clearness and directness and with such true sincerity of purpose that he at once secured and held the attention of his colleagues—a power which few members possess.

I was one of the funeral escort that accompanied his remains to his far distant home, near the Pacific coast.

Over the dreary plains and prairies, along the banks of the beautiful and historic Columbia, whose legends he was so wont to relate, we patiently bore him until we reached his home in the land of the setting sun, where we tenderly gave him to his sorrowing family and friends; and there all that was mortal of our esteemed colleague was laid in the tomb, where he will rest in the beautiful valley of the Willamette until resurrection morn.

THOMAS H. TONGUE must have been a rare man, for no ordinary man could have had paid to him the tribute of love and respect which was tendered his mortal remains. Unusual public and civic honors were shown him, and the attendant ceremonies would have befitted the demise of an exalted ruler. Not only his neighbors at his home in the town of Hillsboro, but friends from distant parts of the State of Oregon came to pay tribute of respect to his memory.

Both branches of the legislature of his State came from the capital to show him reverence, those bodies having adjourned

in his honor. The members of the supreme court were present to share in the sorrow. To show him respect came from the city of Portland many of its best citizens, irrespective of political affiliations; and the society of Odd Fellows, Masons, Pythians, and other orders of which he was an honored member attended the funeral in a body. All churches united in their services at his funeral. So great an outpouring of all classes is seldom seen, showing esteem and respect to the memory of their fellow-man; but such honors were richly deserved by the able and efficient legislator, the pure and honorable man, and the faithful public servant that he was.

Our friend was of "faithful English blood." "No persecution merciless and blind drove over the sea, that desert desolate," this man and his family, as was the lot of many of the first and early settlers of the Eastern coast. Attracted by the tempting allurements of the fertile land of the West, to better their fortunes came his parents and settled in the splendid valley of the Willamette. Reared in the school of the pioneer, he received that strong and sturdy training which develops character and self-reliance. He grew to manhood imbued with the best thoughts and aspirations of a liberty-loving American and impressed by the environments of a section rich in fertility as well as in story and in lore.

By his lofty character and his devotion to duty he became thoroughly embedded in the confidence of his people. He lived a life of rectitude and died with the genuine regret of his colleagues and his fellow-countrymen. If I were asked what were his most striking characteristics displayed in his intercourse with his fellow-members of Congress, I should say honesty and a thorough dedication of himself to duty—as a great dramatist calls it, "the modesty of fearful duty."

In this world, if we conduct ourselves so as to justly merit

the esteem and confidence of our fellow-men, and establish a character for sterling integrity, for lofty patriotism, for unswerving loyalty to duty and the possession of Christian principles, we will not have lived our lives in vain. Such was the conduct and such the character of the late Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, and his children and his children's children may delight in the possession of this rich heritage which he has so surely transmitted to them.

Address of Mr. Needham, of California.

Mr. Speaker: As a Representative in part, upon this floor, from one of the Pacific coast States, I feel it my duty to bear testimony to the high character, worth, and ability of the late Thomas H. Tongue, whose sudden death so shocked the membership of this House and brought poignant grief to his family and his friends and a deep feeling of almost irreparable loss to the State of Oregon.

As disclosed by the Congressional Directory, Thomas H. Tongue was one of sixteen members elected to this House of the Fifty-seventh Congress who was of foreign birth and parentage. Notwithstanding his foreign birth, however, he was an intense American in the highest sense of the word. His parents in his early life came to this country and settled in Oregon, where he was educated and where he achieved his success.

Mr. Tongue was intensely loyal to the State of Oregon, to the Pacific coast, and to the West. This loyalty, however, was neither narrow nor sectional. He believed most firmly that whatever was beneficial to the nation was beneficial as well to the Pacific coast and to the West. He had no sympathy nor patience with those who advocated that a policy beneficial to the East was antagonistic to the welfare of the West, and his votes upon this floor exemplify this belief, and yet, at the same time, he zealously and loyally, and with signal ability and success, promoted and protected, by his course in this body, the true interests of his constituency and of his State.

Mr. TONGUE, immediately upon his admission to the bar in the year 1870, began the practice of law at Hillsboro. He was unusually successful, achieving a high standing at the bar of his State, a bar numbering among its members some of the great legal lights of our country. Hillsboro is a small town of about fifteen hundred inhabitants. It is not far from Portland, the metropolis of Oregon, and although his reputation as a lawyer was such that he could probably have removed to the larger field of Portland, where undoubtedly he would have been accorded immediate recognition, still his love for and loyalty to the community in which he had achieved his successes were so great that the thought of removing did not appeal to him. Before his death he had plans drawn for the erection of a building in Hillsboro, in which he hoped to maintain a thoroughly modern law office. His life is an exemplification of the fact that as great success can be achieved in the small rural communities as in the more congested centers of population.

In this rural community his life work, outside of that accomplished in this Hall, was wrought. Here his material interests were centered. In addition to his long and active career as a lawyer he found time to engage in agricultural pursuits and in the raising of live stock. He was a great lover of the horse—the noblest of all animals. He bred and raised some of the best trotting stock in Oregon. His interest and pride in this avocation were simply because of his love for this noble beast.

His work as a member of this body during the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, and Fifty-seventh Congresses is well known to us all. Literally speaking, he died in harness at the very height of his usefulness, and in his death the State of Oregon loses a useful, loyal, and experienced Representative, and this House

a conservative, painstaking member, and many of us a true friend.

He is survived by his aged father and mother, loving wife, three beautiful daughters, and two manly sons. To them his sudden demise is a cruel blow; yet this obedient son, this loving husband, this kindly father left an example to them, and time in its course, let us hope, may temper the grief which now seems almost inconsolable.

As one of and with those appointed by the Speaker of this House to accompany the remains of our late colleague to his final resting place, and in the presence of hundreds of his neighbors and friends, we laid him in that land described by Joaquin Miller as—

The mist-kissed shores of Oregon.

ADDRESS OF MR. LAWRENCE, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I can hope to add little to the eloquent and touching tributes which have to-day been paid to the memory of THOMAS H. TONGUE. Those who knew him well and intimately have told the story of his public life, of his long and faithful service to the people of his State and country. And yet I feel that I must speak at least briefly of my own sense of personal loss and of the esteem I had for one who by ability and unflagging industry had made himself an honored and useful member of this House.

His sudden death was so great a shock to me that I can hardly yet realize that he has gone; that a life so full of usefulness and promise has ended. He was at the very height of that usefulness when the summons came. Had he been permitted to live, no one who knew of the faithfulness with which he had served the people of his State and of their firm and abiding confidence in him could doubt that he would have continued in the public service for many years, and would have been called to positions of still greater honor and responsibility. It is not to be wondered at that the people of Oregon sincerely mourn the loss of one who worked with all his strength for their interests, who had for so many years stood that most satisfactory of all tests, the test of service, and had not been found wanting.

It is my good fortune to have served upon the same committee with him for four years. The long weeks and months spent in the committee room in the preparation of great appropriation bills afford an unusual opportunity to form a clear and just estimate of the character and worth of a man. The hearty

tributes to which you have just listened show the respect and regard in which Mr. TONGUE was held by those who have been so intimately associated with him in the public service. They have borne testimony to an honest admiration for sterling qualities and devotion to duty.

He was attentive to business and showed so thorough a knowledge of commercial conditions and the needs of the country that we always derived profit from listening to his views. Ready at all times to fight for the interests of his State, he was nevertheless broad-minded and liberal in his views, and did not seek to advance the welfare of his own part of the country by sacrificing that of another section. In the committee room of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors there is a sincere purpose to eliminate party lines and sectional lines in the consideration of projects which are designed to promote the interests of our common country. With that purpose Mr. TONGUE was in hearty accord and never permitted his actions to be governed by narrow prejudice. As a member of that committee, I esteem it a privilege to be permitted to give public expression, inadequate though it be, to my appreciation of his faithfulness and my realization of the loss to the public service caused by his untimely death.

About two years ago I had the pleasure of visiting his home and meeting many of his friends and neighbors. I am glad I had that opportunity to witness the regard in which he was held by those among whom he had lived for so many years. Their pride in him was very evident; that they looked on him as a tried and true friend was clear. After all, there is no success in life which can bring to a man the happiness which comes from the friendship and approval of his home folks. That he had in such full measure as to amply compensate him for all the years of hard work and untiring effort.

The sorrow which has befallen his family is very great, and I do not want to close without a word of tender and sincere sympathy for them. His friends here are mourning with them. During the years which are to come they can not fail to find comfort in the memory of his distinguished life, characterized so signally by love for the State and country he had served so well. He has gone from us, but he was so full of life I can not think of him as dead.

There are no dead; we fall asleep,
To waken where they never weep.
We close our eyes to pain and sin;
Our breath ebbs out, but life flows in.

Address of Mr. Ransdell, of Louisiana.

Mr. Speaker: In the sudden death of Mr. Thomas H. Tongue we realize fully the words of the Scripture that "in the midst of life we are in death," and that death comes "like a thief in the night." His death was perhaps the most sudden of any of our members in the present Congress. I saw him only three days before his death in the office of the Chief of Engineers, where I was transacting some business in connection with the committee of which he also was a member. Recalling that I had seen him there only three days before, apparently so well and hearty, I could not realize the fact when informed on Sunday morning that he was dead.

I was one of those appointed to attend his funeral, to take that long journey across the continent from one ocean to the other—nearly 3,300 miles—and it was a melancholy satisfaction to accompany him on that last earthly journey. I will not attempt to describe it to you. That has been done already in most eloquent language by three of the gentlemen who have preceded me. I wish to say, however, that I think it is a beautiful custom which this House observes—that of sending a guard of honor to escort the remains of our deceased brothers to their last resting place when they die here at the post of duty. It is certainly as little as we can do.

Mr. Tongue was exceedingly popular in his district. It was a district normally Republican by three to four thousand majority, but his majority at the last election was 7,318. When he first ran, in 1896, there was a fusion between the Populists and the Democrats, and his defeat by fully 1,000

majority was in advance conceded. He won by a majority of 65. At the next election he swelled that majority to 2,090. In 1900 he swelled it to 3,100, and in 1902 it reached 7,318. Think how eloquently these figures speak—65 majority in 1896 increased to a majority of 7,318 in 1902, and that in a district which, as I have said, was normally Republican by not more than 3,500 majority. The majority to which Mr. TONGUE thus attained speaks in thunder tones of the work and worth of the man.

He was quite as popular with Democrats as with Republicans. I was told by a distinguished Democrat of the city of Portland—an old, gray-headed man, standing by the bier of Mr. TONGUE—that he had always supported THOMAS H. TONGUE; that party cut no figure with him when it came to voting for such a man. He said that Mr. TONGUE was the poor man's friend, the man who could always be relied upon to fight the cause of the poor at all times and in all places. These simple words coming from a venerable man, prominent as a Democrat, spoke to me more eloquently of his true worth and splendid character than a volume of commonplaces.

There were many factional differences in Mr. TONGUE'S district and State, but with rare good judgment he managed to keep friendly with both sides. Yet he was a man who never shirked any matter of principle, but always drove straight ahead for what was right.

He had friends in both factions, and that is proved by the immense majorities he received in his recent elections. When the Senatorial fight began, which has just closed in Oregon, Mr. TONGUE was urgently solicited by a number of his friends to become a candidate. They insisted that he had never taken part in the factional fights of his State, that he had friends on both sides, and the strongest chance of winning. He felt,

however, that his candidacy would jeopardize the interests of men who had been loyal to him in the past, and he declined positively to have anything to do with that contest.

When the agitation respecting the Spanish war first started, Mr. TONGUE bitterly opposed the thought of war, and when the *Maine* was blown up in Habana Harbor he was extremely anxious that there should be a careful investigation before any declaration of war. He was a natural conservative and abhorred hasty action. When, however, hostilities were once declared, the Government had no stronger supporter than he. He did his utmost by counsel and advice to raise regiments in his own State, and though he never posed in Congress as an orator, yet when an attack was made, or what he deemed to be an attack, upon the regiments from his State and from other portions of the country, he raised his voice in language which to me is extremely eloquent. I do not think I can say anything better of him than to read here and put on record again the language used by him on that occasion. He was discussing the Second Oregon and its experiences in the Philippine Islands, and in part he said:

> The quality of the men who composed the Second Oregon was indicated by a brief order of General Wheaton at Melinto: "Orderly, overtake those Oregon greyhounds on the road to Polo and order them to Melinto. Go mounted, or you will never catch them." When, after the glorious victory at Malabon, General Wheaton was asked, "Where are your regulars?" he pointed to the Second Oregon, saying, "There are my regulars." A volume would not record the heroic deeds of those boys. At Malabon those brave young soldiers charged across the open rice fields, upon which they left many dead and wounded, in the face of a murderous fire from an intrenched foe and planted the Stars and Stripes upon the fortification of a defeated enemy. No veterans the world ever saw showed more cool, steady, and determined courage than the boys of the Second Oregon in that magnificent conflict.
>
> Like true heroes they rose equal to their opportunities and the occasion, met every emergency, responded to every demand, discharged every duty, laughed at every danger, and left behind them a record of heroic achievements never excelled in any land or in any age. Not only the State of

Oregon, not only their own country, but their race should be proud of such men. Their record proves what humanity can and will achieve, what it can and will suffer, when duty calls for great suffering or great achievement.

Then, as though anticipating his own death, he gave utterance to these beautiful words respecting those Oregon "greyhounds" who had died on the field of battle:

A word for the heroic dead. They have performed the noblest and sublimest act it is given to humanity to achieve; they have given their lives for their country. Theirs were not lives nearing their close, worn out with dissipation, broken with toil, devoid of hope, their cup of happiness drained to the dregs, and nothing left worth living for. Theirs were lives at the beginning, unspent, everything to hope, everything to achieve, everything to live for. Before the prime of manhood had been reached their life's work had been done and well done. Their rest will be eternal, their fame secure. For those who returned, full of hope and full of honor, life holds many temptations and many dangers; the rest and happiness they crave may not be theirs.

Hope may turn to disappointment; the honors they have so proudly won may be sullied; we hope and pray not. The fame and honor of no man is safe this side of the grave. But the fame of these heroic men, "dead on the field of honor," is secure. Their honor will be forever unsullied, their memory will be like sweet perfume. They have received and are wearing their crown, and no power on earth or in heaven will pluck it from their brows.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

Like the brave men so beautifully eulogized, he, too, gave his life for his country, and his fame, "dead on the field of honor," is secure. We all mourn his untimely end, and point to his useful, well-spent life with honest pride and satisfaction. Such men as he have made of America the greatest nation on earth, and as long as she continues to produce them her destiny is safe.

Address of Mr. Burton, of Ohio.

Mr. Speaker: This Congress has furnished an unprecedented record in the number of its members who have been taken away. Their departure has brought death very near to every one of us. It is hardly a poetic exaggeration to say:

> Men drop so fast ere life's midstage we tread,
> Few know so many friends alive as dead.

Yet in their loss there is a priceless heritage for us. It teaches, in the first place, how fleeting must be a legislative career at best; and in that broader aspect of its influence upon the country death smoothens asperities, it destroys animosities, it buries forever sectional distrust. It admonishes us to think less of party and of State and more of the country and of humanity.

No death was more sudden or unexpected than that of Thomas H. Tongue. In the evening he was conversing pleasantly with his son and with his daughter. On the morrow he was cold in death. Swiftly following constant messages of love and of hope to his father and mother, his wife and children on the far-off Pacific coast, came the telegraphic message, like a cloud in the clear sky, announcing his death.

His life was essentially that of a pioneer. He went to Oregon before its admission as a State; twelve years before a railway had been constructed within its borders; at a time when this great Commonwealth, now numbering more than 400,000 people, had less than 50,000; when Portland, now a prosperous and growing metropolis, was little more than a struggling village.

His early surroundings inured him to toil and adversity. No royal road to success was before him, but the very obstacles with which he had to contend stimulated those mighty hopes that make men great.

He was essentially a product of the country, and, just as rural surroundings furnish a clearer physical air, so they furnish a clearer moral atmosphere, and they exercised a very prominent influence upon his life work. He would be called a lawyer, but he was interested as well in farming and in public affairs. He was in touch with a great multitude of people and a great variety of interests, so that the simpler phases of life combined with those enterprises and interests which are regarded as greater and more important. He came to Washington all untried and unknown. It was necessary for him to learn the rules and to familiarize himself with the complicated methods in which business is transacted. But so far as regards honesty and patriotism he had no need of any lessons. These were implanted in him in the beginning, and he furnished an illustration of the fact that for a career in Congress that equipment which is most needed and which in the long run must tell most powerfully is conscience and regard for duty. His legislative career, though not long, nevertheless has its monuments. He was chairman of the Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands at the time when that very important innovation was adopted by which the Central Government undertakes the reclamation of vast tracts of desert lands. His name will be inseparably linked with this measure, under which millions of acres will be added to the national domain of arable lands, which it is hoped will furnish additional opportunity and additional prosperity to our common country.

As a member of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors his first solicitude was for his State and for the Pacific coast; but,

like all others, he came to realize the importance of those broader responsibilities and duties which cause a man to lay hold upon all the interests of this great country. He recognized the importance of improved methods of internal communication, recognized how much the growth of the country depends upon the development of our ports and inland waterways, and, while conservative and careful, he favored that liberal policy which made him a strong supporter of improvements of this nature.

As regards the personal consideration and esteem in which he was held, the opinion of his colleagues can be best expressed by some resolutions adopted on the day following his death, which were in these words:

We, the members of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States, assembled at the Capitol, this 12th day of January, 1903, desire in the most earnest way to express our sense of loss at the death of our esteemed associate, Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, of Oregon, who died at his residence in Washington January 11, 1903.

We each and all further desire to bear testimony to his splendid ability, great earnestness, and indefatigable industry. As a member of this committee he was untiring in his efforts and exhibited profound comprehension of the commercial necessities of our country. We recognize him as one who earnestly labored for his constituency and, in a most patriotic way, for his country. His genial companionship endeared him to all of us, and in his sudden death we feel a great personal loss. The State of Oregon and the country at large have lost a valuable, honest, and capable representative.

Resolved, That this expression of our esteem for him and of our sense of personal loss be spread upon the records of this committee and a copy thereof be presented to his family.

We can say of him that he was our friend, faithful and just to us; but if our personal loss is great, how much greater must be the loss and how much keener the sorrow of the father and mother, each more than forescore, whose hope he was; of the beloved wife, who heard the sudden news of his death; of the

sons and daughters, to whom he gave his constant solicitude and affection? Our words can not be adequate to express our sympathy for them or to describe the magnitude of their bereavement.

With this poor tribute, we must bid him farewell. We leave his mortal remains in the cemetery of the little village where he always loved to dwell. There let the low winds over mountain and valley die down to a requiem in his memory. In his life work, although he was cut off before his career had reached its full fruition of accomplishment, there is nevertheless an inspiration and an example which will be like a flower of perennial bloom to all those who knew him, because of his faithful, conscientious, brave service for his State and for his country.

Address of Mr. Coombs, of California.

Mr. Speaker: Eulogy should never become fulsome, yet it is right to speak of those essentials which select men to play more than ordinary characters in the drama of life and to become a part of the public events of their time and country. If a man in public life leaves a memory which may be cherished by a community, he has done much to preserve the principles which make republics immortal. His achievements are necessarily contracted to the circumstances of his life, and while exceptional men may extend to a wider fame, yet it is doubtful if even they could not have accomplished more of good by confining their talents to their communities.

The life and character of the late Thomas H. Tongue were typical of the great Western surroundings which nursed and energized his ambitions. He represented, in part, a State through which courses mighty rivers flowing on to a limitless sea. Its valleys are rich and beautiful, while its mountains are wrapped in the shrouds of the storm. These are the scenes which inspired the farmer boy and gave to his mind the ambition to make his own land fulfill the lordly conditions for which nature had created it. This to him was the art, the duty, of the legislator. One man could but do his part. Diversified interests, dissimilar toils, make the Republic's glory. The country may well suffer the omissions growing out of too much loyalty to local interests.

But while Mr. Tongue was an ardent advocate of the particular interests of his State, upon the varied questions engaging public thought he showed an enlightenment brought from the mine of research and study. He was studious, careful, and

painstaking. Yet his knowledge was not all confined to the principles he gathered from books; that greater teacher, Nature, had unloosed her golden clasps and from her infinite variety had inspired the love which

> Finds tongues in trees, books in running brooks.
> Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

The towering mountains about him echoed the truths of Sinai, and inspired the early faith in which he lived and died a Christian. He sought not the loud way to fame. Diffidence was so much a part of his character that he shrank from the crowd. History had undoubtedly taught him how, in some olden time, men fought their way to savage renown; how song was once inspired by the fame of barbaric deeds, and legend sought only to preserve their memorials. Yet he looked upon a fame more enduring; not so much upon that which might blazon a name, but upon that by which good deeds are consecrated to immortality. He was satisfied with the applause which should come from the little good contributed to the growth of a State.

Fidelity to particular interests promotes these purposes. In these essentials he fought bravely, he accomplished well. Unassuming, he sought to add to the greater glory of the Republic by enhancing the pride, the reverence, the gratitude of one of its parts. He augmented that great Western development which will lead to the time when the burden of empire will change, fulfilling the poetic prophecy that "Westward the star of empire takes its way." The little achievements, minute as they are in design, contribute to the ultimate purposes of national life, and the motives which impel them are as sublime as if they had inspired the thoughts that shake the universe.

Mr. TONGUE might truthfully be called a pioneer in the upbuilding of the West. In 1859, at the age of 15 years, he

settled in the county of Washington, Oreg., the place which was to witness his trials and struggles and which he was to behold, emerging from frontier and border life into busy cities with quickening impulses, the changes which now inspire men with unbounded hope in the future destiny. His life and energy partook of the spirit of these surroundings. The imposing character of the silent woods and the rushing streams led to a thousand prophecies indulged by youth and ambition, wrapping in dreams the shapes of the future. Yet life there was not all a dreamland. To have received an education in the West at that time required arduous devotion to study which took time from the realities surrounding life and stole blissful moments from alluring scenes, too apt to break into the method required for mental discipline. However, life in the pathless woods did much to shape his better thoughts.

Early impressions—the impressions of the boy—remain forever, and in his older and sublimer musings man will turn to the first teachings of solitude. People flocked to the Far West in early times; it was a marvelous land where men could throw off restraint and where the human heart itself was the only guide in the wild pulsations of border life. Out of this grew a new order which history had not foretold, a society which, without the restraint of law, bound license within the narrow confines of right and conscience and made one of the remarkable epochs of civilization—a life whose characters are immortalized by the verse of Bret Harte, in whose finer touches the truth may be found how within the rugged exterior the heart will move on, creating for itself the law of self-restraint.

Mr. TONGUE was chairman of the Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands in the Fifty-seventh Congress. This committee reported a bill providing for a utilization of waste waters upon arid and semiarid lands by the expenditure of revenues from

the sale of the public domain. This measure is calculated to evolve from nature economic forces sufficient to supply unborn millions with toil and sustenance. With the other members of this committee, Mr. TONGUE worked patiently upon this measure until it was perfected, though surrounded at times by a hostility that thought it saw special favors in a public measure of great magnitude.

While the West has a history of romance, history has not yet written her greatest achievements. It has been by the persistent early workers that it has been known. If a Representative becomes more insistent in the West than seems consistent with ordinary duty, it is for the reason that it must needs be so. Individual efforts must achieve what in other places it is immemorial custom to do. It is hard to give up the old for the new, and men around whom cluster the traditions of centuries look with alarm upon the things which take shape from the new fancies flitting from woods but half explored. These throw an embarrassment around a Western member. Yet, withal, Mr. TONGUE was a successful legislator, and began improvements in his district with which his name will be associated.

Physically he was not strong, yet in him hope rose triumphant above life's frailties, and with hope sprang glorious cities and mighty commerce to crown the West in his own day and time. All of the creations of the young mind were long ago fulfilled and the magic visions which peopled the sunlit valleys became real. He loved the West, and read in her sunset prophecies the destinies of peoples yet to be. He was part of the events of a great time, and was a member of a Congress which took upon itself the solemn obligations of a war, and with war the untold obligations to a more extended humanity.

The doubts with which it was brought have passed away;

the hopes have found fruition. In all of these great affairs he had the courage which conquers and the faith which made that conquest righteous. His life is rounded with a sleep, and he rests amid the glorious monuments of his far Western home. He hears no more the faint echoes of the world's applause, the mighty debate, the big wars; his country's fame can not arouse him. His integrity to Heaven is all he dares now call his own. Secure in that, he can well leave the lordly projects of life to disturb and fret other men, who in their time may point to their achievements and may be trace a beginning to those early conditions which his life and character helped to form.

Address of Mr. Reeves, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker: It was my fortune to be associated with Thomas H. Tongue as a member of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors of the House of Representatives, and thereby was afforded the opportunity to become well acquainted with him. Anyone brought thus in contact with him would not fail to recognize in him great force and worth. He had the courage of his convictions at all times. He was profoundly imbued with the potentialities of the State which commissioned him to represent it in part in this Chamber. He recognized Oregon as a splendid State in this Union of States, and his mental grasp encompassed her future greatness when her population would be multiplied and her internal improvements had developed her into a great commercial center.

Charged in part with the guidance of any and all Congressional action which specially pertained to Oregon, he always advised such legislation as would meet the demands of her future necessities. In this work his efforts were unceasing. The member of Congress who faithfully represents at once the interests of his district and of his State, who complies with all of the demands made upon him by his people, and who tempers these interests and these demands with the greater ones of his common country, has a labor before him which will challenge his ability, his strength, and his endurance.

Mr. Tongue labored unceasingly to meet these requirements, and he came as nearly reaching their full measure of accomplishment as any of us. Thus persevering, thus faithful to the trust that had been reposed in him, thus ever energetic in the

duties before him, thus striving for that which is best for his State and for the nation, he met every responsibility with care, confidence, and ability. He beat back the evidences of ill health and failing strength until, when the summons came, it was with that suddenness that brought a shock to all who knew him. But, after all, was not that the merciful way? Permitted to enjoy to the last the full measure of his mental strength; useful to the last to his family, his State, and his nation; happy in the consciousness that he was contributing to the well-being of the present and future generations; loved by a large circle of close friends, and admired by a great constituency; living in the path of rectitude, may he not have said, "I have fought a good fight, and it is finished?"

Death is seldom, if ever, a welcome messenger. It draws the veil that shuts out the vision of the future. The journey of life is from birth to death. To some the journey is full of trouble, to others it is peaceful; to some it is full of bitterness, and to others it is replete with happiness. But to all alike, whether we pass this way in peace and joy or in sadness and suffering, there is a sense of uncertainty as to the future; but somehow, some way, the Divine plan is such that each of us is inspired with a hope of immortality, that death is not the end of all, but that there is a future better than the present. By faith we believe in a future state of happiness; and faith is not an idle whim. Faith is the strongest force that controls our actions here. We all do more things based upon faith than upon any other force.

This great force which we call faith inspires within us a confidence that this intellectual being which we call the soul shall live on after the dissolution of the body. I believe that it is easier for the logical and analytical mind to believe in a future state than to disbelieve in it, and thus believing, if we

shall emulate the virtues of our departed friend, may we not say with Bryant—

> So live that when thy summons comes to join
> The innumerable caravan which moves
> To that mysterious realm where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
> Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
> Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Address of Mr. Dovener, of West Virginia.

Mr. Speaker: Again we have met in this Hall in sorrowful remembrance of our friends and colleagues who have been parted from us by the stern mandate of death. The large number of such bereavements experienced by this House can not but furnish us all a solemn and impressive reminder of the brevity of life and the uncertainty of its tenure; and the vacant chairs which we see about us on every hand seem to warn us, "Be ye also ready."

As one who had grown to know and thoroughly appreciate the value of his friendship and society, I desire on this occasion to bear witness to the worth of our departed fellow-member, Thomas H. Tongue, and to express my deep regret for his untimely death. Mr. Tongue was still in the prime of life, and apparently had only just begun a long career of public usefulness. This was his third term in Congress, and his experience gained in the Fifty-fifth had enabled him to become in the Fifty-sixth and the present Congress a legislator of force and influence, a man of distinction and power. His death was a loss to family and friends, a loss to the interests of national legislation, a loss to the General Government and the nation, a loss to the State of Oregon, that he so faithfully and ably served.

Mr. Tongue was comparatively young in the public service. Two whole decades of his life were devoted to the assiduous study and practice of the law, in which profession he gained and merited a high reputation, and it was not until he was about 45 years of age that his fellow-citizens singled him out for political honors and prevailed upon him to enter public life.

He was then sent to the Oregon State senate, where, though a new member, he was soon advanced to the chairmanship of the judiciary committee. His sound judgment and executive ability were further recognized by the leaders of his party in the State of Oregon by electing him to the chairmanship of various Republican State conventions, committees, and other organizations, and finally his district chose him to represent its interests here.

How well he justified the confidence of his constituency, how well he executed the commissions intrusted to his care, it is needless for me to describe in detail. What was thought about his Congressional record at home is best illustrated by the fact that he was twice reelected by increased majorities. We who have been his associates know that Mr. TONGUE was one of the most faithful, one of the most efficient, untiring, and devoted representatives of the people among our number. He was constantly engaged in the prosecution of some matter of importance to his constituents or to the public in general. On many matters of the first importance arising in this Chamber for decision his voice and opinion had weight and influence.

In committee work, as I can testify, having served with him for three years on one of the hardest-worked committees of the House, Mr. TONGUE was faithful, efficient, and untiring. All the members of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, I feel sure, share my admiration for Mr. TONGUE'S ability and willingness as a worker and for his genial and kindly qualities as an associate. In his personal relations courteous and affable, he was kind and helpful to all.

We can not hope to retain the presence of those we love, we can not hope to retain the services of the most useful members of society, indefinitely. "Threescore years and ten" is the

allotted span of life. But it must excite unusual sorrow and regret when a valuable and honorable life, like that of Mr. TONGUE'S, is cut short by premature death. It is not meet or proper that we should complain or criticise, but we can not but lament such dispensations of Providence. We trust that all is now well with our departed friend and colleague, that as he has often merited and received the approbation of his associates here, so now may he have heard that last and most important welcome, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

ADDRESS OF MR. SPARKMAN, OF FLORIDA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Human life has been likened to a bridge spanning a wide and dangerous stream. The multitudes enter and crowd each other upon the nearer approach of the way, but soon the ranks begin to thin. Through openings here and there the reckless and the careful alike fall in their onward tread; some near the entrance, others far out from shore, until all have sunk into the rushing, whirling waters below. Still others have compared human life to a mighty river, ever gliding onward, bearing upon its bosom the frail human barks that have been launched from its shores to a vast unknown sea, but upon whose waters somewhere humanity is to find the ultimate home of the soul. A poet has beautifully said:

Our lives are rivers, gliding free
To that unfathomed, boundless sea,
The silent grave!
Thither all earthly pomp and boast
Roll, to be swallowed up and lost
In one dark wave.

How true the comparison is attested by the scenes and incidents of everyday life. The pallid cheek of death, the funeral cortège, the habiliments of mourning, the tolling of the bell, the newly made grave—all speak of dissolution and proclaim the disappearance of another and another beneath the waters that sweep on into the great sea of eternity. No age or condition in life is exempt from the inexorable decree that dooms man to death and his body to the grave. The strong, the weak, the old, and the young are ever being garnered by that "reaper whose name is Death."

Mr. Speaker, how often have we been reminded of this during the few years even that I have been a member of this body!

How often have we seen the desk of some friend and colleague draped in mourning! How frequently have we gathered on this floor during the past eight years to pay sad but loving tribute to the memory of some friend whose life had ended midst his labors here! How often have we seen the procession leave this Capitol and wending its way to a distant State, maybe in the North, perhaps beyond the plains to the sunset side of our land, or maybe in the far South, where, amidst family and friends, some one of our members who have fallen by the wayside has been gently laid to rest.

How different, too, has the summons come in individual cases. To some the hour of departure has been struck after days of disease and suffering, to others the messenger has come when the allotted span of earthly existence had been traversed and a life work had been accomplished, while upon others the blow has fallen suddenly and without warning, when the body was apparently free from disease and mental and physical vigor seemingly gave promise of years of life and usefulness.

These last were the circumstances under which he to whose memory we pay tribute to-day was called hence. On Sunday, January 11 last, THOMAS H. TONGUE, of Oregon, died suddenly at his residence in this city. Up to the very moment which proved fatal there were no outward signs of the fatal blow. Almost in an instant he had passed from this life to another. He was apparently in the very best of health only a day or two before, when I met him for the last time on this floor, attending to his official duties, in the performance of which he seemed ever to be so earnest and capable. Little did I then dream that within the short space of a few hours he would have crossed the mystic river that divides this from the unknown land which lies on the farther shore.

It was my good fortune to have known Mr. TONGUE from a

date early in the Fifty-fifth Congress to the time of his death, and I can truthfully say that it has never been my fortune to meet one more earnest in the discharge of his duty, both to his immediate constituency and the country at large. He had many admirable traits, but that which to my mind distinguished him most as a legislator, and which no doubt contributed most to his success in other departments of life, making him, as he was, a man amongst men, was his intense earnestness and devotion to duty.

Whatever was worth doing was to him worth well doing, and if he had possessed nothing more to distinguish him here or elsewhere, if his fame and usefulness had no other foundation upon which to rest, the possession of this virtue alone would have sufficed to give him a high standing among his fellow-men. And, after all, what one trait can more ennoble its possessor than devotion to duty, no matter what or where the field of human endeavor? It may lie in the humbler walks of life, in mercantile pursuits, or in the so-called learned professions, or yet in the legislative halls of the State or nation, where laws are made and policies outlined for the weal and happiness of the people; but whatever the vocation or pursuit, if the summit of hope is to be reached it must be through devotion to duty—in the doing well what one's hands find to do. This was the leading trait in the life and character of THOMAS H. TONGUE as I saw and understood him here.

But it was in the committee room, perhaps, where his best work was done as a national legislator. It was my good fortune to be with him on the Rivers and Harbors Committee, a committee whose labors touch more intimately and affect more directly the commercial growth and development of this country than all others. There projects are devised and appropriations recommended for the improvement of those rivers and

harbors over which and through which our vast and growing commerce is carried by water, whether interstate or inward or outward bound. In dealing, as members of that committee have to deal, with the necessities of all sections of the country Mr. TONGUE showed a breadth of view and a profound comprehension of the commercial needs of the country that qualified him in every way for this great work. True, he never lost sight of his own State and people, but he labored likewise for the entire country, forgetting and ignoring State and district lines in his service in the committee room and on the floor of the House.

He and I differed in our political views, he belonging to one and I to the other of the two great parties of the country; but if I had waited to find out from social intercourse with him or from work in committee that this difference existed I should have ever remained in ignorance, perhaps, of his political opinions and sentiments, for he was not what is usually called a bitter partisan.

But he has gone from among us, Mr. Speaker, and others from time to time as the years go by will take the place occupied by him here, but the great State of Oregon will not find another more devoted to her interests or the country at large, one more earnest in his labors for her upbuilding than was he upon whose grave we lay these tributes of love and esteem to-day.

That was a fitting eulogy presented by the committee of which he had been so conspicuous a member on the morning following his untimely death. The members of that committee unanimously passed a resolution which, after expressing in the most earnest manner their sense of loss at the death of Mr. TONGUE, bore testimony to his great ability in this language:

As a member of this committee he was untiring in his efforts, and exhibited profound comprehension of the commercial necessities of our country. We recognize him as one who earnestly labored for his constituency and in a most patriotic way for his country. His genial companionship endeared him to all of us, and in his sudden death we feel a great personal loss. The State of Oregon and the country at large have lost a valuable, honest, and capable Representative.

I have said, Mr. Speaker, that he is gone, but this is only true in a physical sense, for in the example his life has set and in the achievement he has made he is with us yet. The orb which cast its radiance about us has indeed gone down, but its luster still lingers to light the pathway of duty and endeavor.

The deeds men do live after them, and although our friend did not reach the end of life's allotted span and was cut down only a little beyond the point where the shadows turn toward the east, yet in achievement he had lived long and well.

> We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
> In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
> We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives
> Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Measured by this, the only true standard, his life was complete and well-rounded, his career crowned with success.

Address of Mr. Cushman, of Washington.

Mr. Speaker: The second session of the Fifty-seventh Congress will be long remembered by us as one of unusual fatality to its members.

The flag upon our Capitol floats only at half-mast when the Grim Reaper has laid his hand upon our fold. In the early days of my life as a member of this body it was a rare sight to to see the flag at half-mast. But this winter as I have walked to and fro in my daily work I have seen the flag, like a mute emblem of the nation's mourning, outlined against the sky as if some unseen and almighty hand had nailed it to the half-mast.

It will cause us all to pause and think, we who are burning the oil out of life's lamp at such a tremendous rate, of the harvest we are reaping.

Mr. Speaker, on this sad occasion, when his colleagues are paying worthy tribute to the memory of our deceased brother, it was not my original intention to speak.

There is, however, a peculiar propriety in my adding a few words to-day to the volume of testimony that attests the esteem in which he was held by his associates in this body.

He and I both came to this Chamber from the mighty Northwest, from that region that was originally the Territory of Oregon.

Of that region and its vast resources and its possibilities no one had a clearer conception than the deceased. His beloved State of Oregon was the center of his universe. Not that I mean to say that he had not a broad and clear vision, for we all know to the contrary. But his credentials to this body charged him especially with the interest of that region and the welfare of that people. To him it was alike a sacred trust and

a duty of love; and to its accomplishment he devoted himself with singleness of purpose and with unflagging energy.

The members of this body who represent Eastern constituencies, who reside in old and settled communities whose legislative wants are few, have little or no conception of the labors of the man who represents a comparatively new region, filled with mighty and diverse interests, with many vexed and unsettled problems, and with a restless, energetic, patriotic people. Their wants are as numberless as the sands of the seashore.

Such a region and such a constituency my friend represented in his lifetime, and we can all of us bear testimony to the willing way in which he bent his tired shoulders to that load. The coat of arms of his beloved State he seemed to have emblazoned on his heart. Whatever was for her best interests, whatever was for the greater welfare of his Commonwealth or the glory of her citizens, that he felt his self-appointed task to do.

I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion it was in a large measure his arduous labors that shortened his life.

Perhaps it is better thus. In this modern and enlightened age the lives of men, in the greater sense, are not spanned by years, but are measured by events. The sum total of a human life is properly measured by the good deeds accomplished and not by mere longevity.

Measured by this standard our friend will be long remembered by his associates on this floor.

But I dare say, sir, that the most enduring memory of him will not be with us, but will linger in the hearts of his people at home. In the bustle and whirl of our busy lives the figures come and go in our theater of action like the players on the stage. But away out yonder by his home, among the people he honored and who honored him, he will be remembered through the countless years to come by the legions of those whose burdens he helped to bear.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

JANUARY 12, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. Browning, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a Representative from the State of Oregon, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The message also announced that the Speaker of the House had appointed Mr. Moody, of Oregon; Mr. Payne, of New York; Mr. Burton, of Ohio; Mr. Bishop, of Michigan; Mr. Davidson, of Wisconsin; Mr. McLachlan, of California; Mr. Ransdell, of Louisiana; Mr. Bellamy, of North Carolina; Mr. Needham, of California; Mr. Sutherland, of Utah, and Mr. Bates, of Pennsylvania, members of the committee on the part of the House to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Representative.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE TONGUE.

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions from the House of Representatives in relation to the death of my late colleague in that body may be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives; which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *January 12, 1903.*

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the sudden death in this city of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, a Representative in this House from the First district of Oregon.

Resolved, That the House do now adjourn out of respect to the memory of the deceased member.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Moody, of Oregon; Mr. Payne, of New York; Mr. Burton, of Ohio; Mr. Bishop, of Michigan; Mr. Davidson, of Wisconsin; Mr. McLachlan, of California; Mr. Ransdell, of Louisiana; Mr. Bellamy, of North Carolina; Mr. Needham, of California; Mr. Sutherland, of Utah, and Mr. Bates, of Pennsylvania, members of the committee on the part of the House.

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I present the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I ask unanimous consent for their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Oregon will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a Representative from the First district of the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join a committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent and unanimously agreed to.

The President pro tempore appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate, provided for in the second resolution, Messrs. Mitchell, Perkins, Dolliver, Turner, and Dubois; and, in accordance with the last resolution, the Senate (at 5 o'clock

and 8 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, January 13, 1903, at 12 o'clock meridian.

FEBRUARY 23, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message further communicated to the Senate resolutions passed by the House commemorative of the life and services of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a Representative from the State of Oregon.

FEBRUARY 25, 1903.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE TONGUE.

Mr. MITCHELL. I desire to give notice that on Saturday, the 28th instant, I shall ask the Senate to suspend business at some convenient hour for the consideration of the House resolutions on the death of my late colleague in that body, Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, in order that fitting tributes may be paid to his memory.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

MARCH 1, 1903.

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House in memory of the late Representative TONGUE, of Oregon, be now laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives; which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
February 22, 1903.

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read by the Secretary.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, late a Representative from the State of Oregon.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

Address of Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon.

Mr. President: The practice which has long obtained in the Congress of tendering public tribute to the memory of departed members is both appropriate and beautiful. These ceremonials are, however, liable to be, and sometimes are, marred and shorn of their appropriateness and worth by exaggerated encomium. Our zeal in desiring to speak well of a friend is liable to tempt us to indulge in unwarranted phrase in his praise. Not unmindful of this, it is my purpose in the few words I am about to say to adhere strictly to the truth as I understand it and avoid anything like fulsome eulogy. A true, unvarnished statement of the characteristics, of the life work, public and private, of Thomas H. Tongue is the highest meed that can be tendered his memory, and all that could be desired by the loved ones he left behind or by his most ardent and devoted friend.

Thomas H. Tongue, late Representative in Congress from the First district of the State of Oregon, was born in England, June 23, 1844, and passed suddenly into the other life at his Washington residence on Sunday, the 11th day of January, 1903, at 1 o'clock p. m., in the presence of his daughter and other members of his family.

He came with his parents to this country and located in Washington County, Oreg., November 23, 1859, nine months after the admission of Oregon as a State, that being his home until the date of his death. He was of poor, but highly respected parentage, and personally worked on a farm evenings

and mornings to secure means to carry him through school and university.

As indicating his disposition and habits at this period of his life, I beg to quote the following, from an interview given at the time of his death by Hon. Benton Killin, of Portland, Oreg., a leading lawyer of the State, and a classmate in the university with Mr. TONGUE. Mr. Killin said:

> The news of Mr. TONGUE'S death was a great shock to me. When I was mustered out of the Army at the close of the war, I went to the Pacific University to get some training, and found Mr. TONGUE there ahead of me. We were in the same class together, and have been close together ever since. At that time he was no dawdler. He knew what he wanted and how he was going to accomplish it. Evenings, mornings, and Saturdays he grubbed on oak grubs for Deacon Naylor, and earned his way through college in that way, and all through life he knew how to clean away the weeds, moss, and earth and get down to the taproot of things. He was a hard man to try a case against, full of resources—"though beaten, could argue still."

He graduated from the Pacific University, at Forest Grove, Oreg., in June, 1868; was admitted to the bar at Salem in 1870, and became at once an active and successful practitioner in his profession at Hillsboro, Washington County, Oreg. He continued in the active practice of his profession, so far as permitted, consistent with the performance of official duties, throughout his life. He also engaged largely in farming and the raising of live stock. He was a great lover of a fine horse and never happier than when the conversation turned to the horse. He bred some of the finest live stock, both horses and cattle, on the Pacific coast.

His first active participation in politics was at the June election in Oregon in 1888, at which time he was elected a member of the State senate for a term of four years. During this service he served as chairman of the judiciary committee He at once came to the front as an industrious member and a ready,

convincing debater. In 1890 he was made chairman of the State Republican convention. From 1892 to 1894 he served as president of the State organization of Republican clubs; was a delegate to the Republican national convention at Minneapolis in 1892, and was the Oregon vice-president of that convention.

Again in 1894 he was made permanent chairman of the State Republican convention, and was a member of the State central committee for ten years, from 1886 to 1896, and chairman of the Republican Congressional committee of his district from the time of its organization until his nomination as a member of the Fifty-fifth Congress. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, and Fifty-seventh Congresses, and was also in June last reelected to the Fifty-eighth Congress. As evidencing the great satisfaction of his constituents with which he served his district, his plurality was increased at each election as follows: At his first election his plurality was 63; at the second, 2,090; at the third, 3,100; and at the fourth, 7,318.

Although a native of England, every fiber of his composition was American; although, in common with those who entertain that laudable sentiment held by every true man, he cherished with becoming reverence the land of his nativity, yet in all that pertains to the upbuilding and perpetuity of republican institutions, the development and promotion of political principles and republican government, he was essentially and uncompromisingly an American, and in his whole public career the fact of the accident of foreign birth was lost sight of in his uniform and able advocacy of and devotion to the great fundamental principles of the Government of the land of his adoption.

It must, without indulging in fulsome encomium, be said that THOMAS H. TONGUE was an able man. The web and woof of his mental make-up were of strong and inflexible texture. His natural attainments were of a character far above the average,

even of our public men. He was, moreover, a man of culture. He was a university graduate, a close student of the world's literature and of the political institutions of this and other countries. He came, therefore, to the performance of his public duties more than ordinarily thoroughly equipped for their energetic and faithful performance. Although more scholarly in attainments than many others who are more demonstrative in their public display of these qualities, he was modest, unassuming, and entirely free from anything of a pedantic nature. While it could not properly be said of him that he was brilliant as an orator, it can be truly said he was able and convincing in debate and pleasing and attractive as a public speaker.

As a representative of the people he was untiring in his efforts to accomplish for them every possible good. He was remarkably successful in guarding, protecting, and promoting their interests. He was, from his first entrance into the arena of politics, an uncompromising Republican and an able advocate of the principles and policies of the Republican party.

As a lawyer THOMAS H. TONGUE stood in the front rank of his profession in his adopted State. As a successful advocate before both court and jury he had but few equals and no superior. He was held in the highest esteem by both bench and bar. In his death the bar of the State of Oregon loses one of its most distinguished and honored members.

In an interview at the time of his death Chief Justice F. A. Moore, of the supreme court of the State of Oregon, said:

> My acquaintance with Mr. TONGUE began twenty-five years ago when we met as attorneys, and that acquaintance ripened when we served in the legislature together. His death is a great shock to me. As an attorney he had few equals; as a debater he had no superior. It will be very difficult to find anyone who can fill his place.

Bearing upon the question as to the estimate of his ability and attainments entertained by leading men of his State, and

the great esteem in which he was universally held, I beg to submit the following quotations from a few of the many interviews given out at the time of his death:

Hon. T. T. Geer, then governor of the State, in an interview, said:

Few things could have happened that could have caused more profound regret in every household in Oregon than the death of Representative TONGUE. Its unexpectedness has but added to the shock. I regarded Mr. TONGUE as one of the ablest men in the State, and certainly he had few superiors as an entertaining and attractive public speaker. In point of ability he easily ranked above 75 per cent of the members of Congress, and his influence there was equal to his ability. His death is a distinctive loss to the State.

Hon. George C. Brownell, president of the Oregon State senate, said:

I am exceedingly grieved to learn of the sudden death of Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, and view it as a personal loss on account of my personal friendship for the man. Mr. TONGUE was a man of decided ability, and most earnest, untiring, and successful in his efforts for the State he so ably represented. He was a very strong man and a rising man. His position in Congress was safe for many years had he lived. His late speech on the irrigation question undoubtedly increased his reputation and showed that he was a man of much ability and great force.

Hon. L. T. Harris, speaker of the house of representatives of Oregon, said:

Mr. TONGUE'S sudden death came as a shock to his wide circle of immediate friends. By untiring industry and native ability Mr. TONGUE acquired a prominent standing and great influence as a member of the National House of Representatives. His public career has been a credit to himself and an honor to the State. His death is deplored.

Senator R. A. Booth said:

His energy, ability, and worth were recognized by Congress, and he was an important factor in its decisions. Among Oregon's Representatives he has never been excelled. The knowledge of his worth has widened with the years of his service. The loss is irreparable.

Representative Frank Davey said:

I knew Mr. TONGUE well and intimately in all relations of life. He was a good man and citizen. He was the ablest debater in Oregon.

He was an able and valuable Congressman from the start, and he had now reached a position of influence and respect in Congress which makes his death an irreparable loss.

Representative B. L. Eddy said:

Oregon mourns the death of one of her greatest citizens and statesmen. The success of his career was due to his persevering efforts in everything he undertook and to his high standard of morality. He died in the service of his State.

Senator B. F. Mulkey said:

THOMAS H. TONGUE taught the young men of this State that energy and a good degree of talent must triumph over obstacles. As a Congressman he was thorough, keen, and effective in committee and in debate, and was a tower of strength for Oregon at Washington, and his loss from the Rivers and Harbors Committee at this time is an irreparable loss to the State.

Hon. C. W. Fulton, United States Senator-elect, said:

I consider Mr. TONGUE'S death one of the greatest losses this State has ever sustained. No abler man ever represented Oregon, nor, indeed, in my judgment, the Pacific coast. His death was particularly unfortunate because of the fact that he had secured a very strong position in the House of Representatives not only upon important committees, but in the way of influence, because of his recognized ability. As for myself, I feel in his death a personal loss, for he was my friend for many years, a friend whom I ever found earnest, sincere, and manly, and I profoundly regret his untimely death, both from a personal standpoint and the public welfare.

The Oregon State senate, of which years ago Mr. TONGUE was an honored member, on February 20 of this year, just prior to its final adjournment, unanimously adopted and placed upon its record the following resolutions:

Whereas Hon. THOMAS H. TONGUE, Representative from the First district of Oregon in the Congress of the United States, died at Washington, D. C., January 11, 1903: Therefore, be it

Resolved by the senate of the State of Oregon—

First. That in his death the nation has lost a patriot whose voice was uplifted in behalf of the common people; the State an advocate who was ever vigilant in guarding its welfare and in advocating its interest; his friends a companion whose wise counsel and hearty cheer stimulated vigorous action and encouraged manly effort; his family a loving husband

and a kind father, whose upright life affords a model for their guidance, and whose interest in their welfare was measured only by his ability.

Second. He possessed strong reasoning power, a sound judgment, a capacious and retentive memory, a vigorous and comprehensive understanding, which entitled him to a high place in the counsels of his fellowmen. He was a prodigious brain-worker, indefatigable in energy and tireless in all his efforts, by which he mastered the details of every subject which engaged his attention. From the time of his admission to the bar he took high rank as a lawyer. In this senate he was one of the leaders, and in the Congress his influence was widely felt. In every station he occupied he was one of the leaders and always took high rank. His sudden death has caused widespread mourning among his friends, who are legion, and to his family irreparable loss.

Third. We tender to his bereaved wife and children our sincere sympathy.

Fourth. That a copy of this resolution be spread on the journal of the senate and a copy be transmitted to his widow by the chief clerk of the senate.

The high esteem in which Representative TONGUE was held by the people of Oregon, irrespective of party, and the great sorrow with which his sudden departure overwhelmed them, was made plainly manifest at his funeral. The people of the State from all sections came en masse, by numerous special trains and other modes of conveyance, to the place of sepulture. The legislature of the State, the State officials, the county officials of nearly every county in the State, were in attendance. Numerous benevolent societies, a number of which he was an honored member, were present. Being a Mason of high degree, he was buried with Masonic honors. Business throughout the State was suspended, and universal sorrow saddened the hearts of all the people. No such tribute was ever before tendered the memory of any citizen of Oregon.

At the session of the Oregon legislature of 1895 Mr. TONGUE was one of the several prominent candidates for United States Senator to succeed Senator Dolph, and on one ballot he received 33 votes, 13 less than the necessary number to an

election. This contest ended by the election of Hon. George W. McBride at midnight of the last day of the session. Although not a candidate, his name was being widely and favorably discussed at the time of his death in connection with the election of United States Senator by the legislature that met the day succeeding his death.

Mr. TONGUE, in addition to his practice as a lawyer and his public duties, took a deep interest in various enterprises in his State. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of Hillsboro, serving as one of its directors.

Mr. TONGUE was a Past Master Mason. In 1888 he served as State orator, and in that year delivered the oration before the Grand Lodge. He also took an active interest in Odd Fellowship. He was also a member of the Grange in his home town.

In all the affairs of life worldly interests are ever coming to the front with their selfish suggestions, and even in the presence of death, and before the opening tomb, they will not down, and hence it is we, in this solemn hour, are reminded of the incalculable loss to the State in the death of THOMAS H. TONGUE. But even this consideration is a high tribute to the memory of the dead. With a public record of which all the people of the State, irrespective of party, are justly proud, he had been commissioned by a very largely increased majority to continue as one of their public servants in the Fifty-eighth Congress.

This fourth election was a well-deserved compliment, a just recognition of faithful and efficient public service. No Representative from any State was ever more industrious or more watchful of the interests of his State or more alert in guarding at all points and at all times the rights and interests of the people he so ably represented. His successful services as a

member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the House of Representatives in procuring needful appropriations for our rivers and harbors, not only of Oregon, but of the whole country, can not be overestimated and will not soon be forgotten.

To him as chairman of the Committee on Irrigation of Arid Lands is largely due the House legislation of last session of Congress upon the all-important subject of the irrigation of arid lands, while his indefatigable labors in securing passage through the House of the bill pensioning the Indian war veterans must stand forever as a bright jewel in his official record, and tears of affection and gratitude will attest the love of these grizzled and grateful veterans so long as any of them are permitted to live. Truly the State of Oregon in the death of THOMAS H. TONGUE has lost an able, faithful, and efficient Representative, her people a loyal, devoted friend.

Mr. TONGUE was a charming personality. He was devoted and constant in his friendships, unyielding in his loyalty to friends, uncompromising in his fidelity to every personal and political obligation. No consideration of personal or political advantage or preferment could induce him to swerve a hair's breadth from the line of his convictions. His personal integrity was never questioned. The legacy, public and private, he has left to his family is free from blot or stain. His public career, so suddenly brought to an end by Him "Who doeth all things well," was, in so far as he was permitted to pursue it, a complete success. From the day he entered upon his duties as a member of the Fifty-fifth Congress until summoned to a higher life, he gradually and rapidly grew in influence, in the respect of his associates, and in the power to command results in the interest of his State and of the nation. As a member of two among the most important committees of the House of

Representatives he was in a position to and did accomplish much of great benefit to his constituents.

Mr. TONGUE was a man of untiring industry. He never faltered, even before seemingly insurmountable obstacles, in honorable and earnest effort to accomplish his purpose. He was of that class who believe that "life without industry is guilt." He was ever ready to sacrifice personal comfort to advance the interests of his constituents as a whole, or to do a personal favor for the most humble of the number. Throughout Oregon to-day many hearts are weeping and many eyes are moist with tears in grief over the sudden death of their honored Representative.

Although suddenly stricken down in the prime of life and in the apparent noonday of a most honorable and successful public career, and when still higher honors seemed beckoning to him from the future, Cicero's aphorism that "No one has lived a short life who has performed its duties with unblemished character" is truly applicable to THOMAS H. TONGUE. The nobility of a man's life can not be measured by the number of its years. Good deeds, virtuous acts, rather than white hairs or length of days, tell the true history of a man's life, and present an accurate record of his real character. "They only have lived long," says Sheridan, "who have lived virtuously."

Mr. TONGUE left to mourn his departure an aged father and mother, a widow and seven children—two boys and five girls. The elder son, E. B. Tongue, is a rising and successful lawyer in Hillsboro, Oreg., while his father's namesake, Thomas H. Tongue, jr., is now preparing for the law as a student at the Columbian University in this city. His daughter Edith is the wife of Hon. A. E. Reames, a prominent lawyer of Jacksonville, Oreg.; Elizabeth is the wife of Frank F.

Freeman, one of the leading members of the bar of Portland, Oreg.; the other three accomplished daughters, Misses Mary, Bertha, and Florence, are unmarried, residing at home.

In the death of THOMAS H. TONGUE I have experienced a great personal loss. For more than a generation we were intimate personal and political friends. In all my numerous political contests he was always my able, invaluable ally, my cordial, efficient supporter, my devoted, uncompromising friend. With a heart full of tears and overwhelmed with sorrow, I mourn the sudden transition of my departed friend, and my heart goes out in deep sympathy to his bereaved and sorrow-stricken widow and children.

"They who go feel not the pain of parting; it is they who stay behind that suffer."

Friend after friend departs.
  Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
  That finds not here an end.
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living and dying, none were blest.

But, thanks to an All-wise Power, we are consoled with the thought and the abiding belief that "this frail world" is not "our only rest."

This world is not conclusion.
  The sequel lies beyond,
Invisible as music,
  But positive as sound.

Answering the "one clear call," our friend has "crossed the bar." His bark has gone "out to sea," but what a glorious realization it is, what a comfort and consolation the thought, that what is called death is not the end, but the beginning of life. It does not mean oblivion, but a glorious immortality. "Death," the poet tells us, "is the gate of life." It is but the disrobing of the mortal garments and the taking on of the

beautiful, the splendid, the imperishable habiliments of eternal life. It is the transition from a life of sorrow and care, of sickness and of death, to one of transcendent peace, of eternal rest, of endless life.

> His day is come, not gone;
> His sun is risen, not set;
> His life is now beyond
> The reach of death or change—
> Not ended, but begun.

Every soul, which since the beginning of time has been clothed with the destructible habiliments of this mortal life, has, as I believe, an inalienable, an indefeasible title to an immortal existence in the spirit world, and there among that innumerable host of immortals I confidently hope and expect some day to seek out and grasp the hand of my departed friend.

> Life's a short summer, man a flower;
> He dies—alas! how soon he dies!

Address of Mr. Turner, of Washington.

Mr. President: It is a melancholy pleasure to me to have the opportunity of paying a humble tribute to the memory of the distinguished man who is the subject of these resolutions. I knew him for a longer period, probably, than any member in either House of Congress except his two colleagues in this Chamber. My acquaintance with him began in the year 1884. He was then in the active practice of his profession, which was that of the law, and if he was not the foremost in his State in that noble profession, he was easily amongst the foremost. To say this of one is to say much, because it implies in him uncommon learning, exceptional intellect, and a moral integrity beyond question or suspicion.

No one not favored with these endowments, and with all of them, can become eminent in the legal profession anywhere. Mr. Tongue possessed all of them and more. Of a modest and retiring disposition, he yet possessed a conscience which impelled him to come forward and a courage which enabled him to do so when private wrong suffered or public injury inflicted cried out for a champion to plead their cause. He was a tribune of the people, but not distinguished alone as a scourge of wrong. He had a kind, generous, and charitable heart and a mind quick and ardent to act on its impulses. He was as kindly as he was brave, and many are left to testify to a tender sympathy and a generous support characteristic of the man.

Such a man would have been strong in any community. Such a man was doubly strong in that pioneer community in the far West to which our departed friend had gone as a little

boy, had grown to manhood, and had lived in honor and repute to the day of his death, because it is in such a community that life presents its simplest problems and calls oftenest and most earnestly for the exercise of the primitive and fundamental virtues. So that when I first knew him—now nearly twenty years ago, as my neighbor across the line in the State of Oregon—he was not only eminent in his profession in that State and in my own, but he was an admitted leader among his fellows of all professions and avocations, carrying with him the honor, respect, and affection of all.

He came to Congress rather late in life. This was not because of tardy recognition by his neighbors of his virtues and abilities, but because his private life was full of usefulness and of honor and answered all the aspirations of his modest and unassuming nature. The distinction of public life was not necessary to his happiness, and he sought it not. But it finally and inevitably sought him, and he answered its call as he had throughout all his arduous life answered every call to useful and noble endeavor made upon his energies and abilities by his fellows. Had he lived he would have attained marked distinction in the public life of the nation. As it was, during the comparatively short duration of his Congressional service he reached a position of power and influence among his fellows of the House of Representatives which easily entitled him to be called one of the leaders of that body.

He brought to the performance of his duties there the same energy and ability and learning, the same conscientious devotion to duty, and the same courage in its performance which had always characterized his private life and marked him as one to whom public distinction must necessarily come in this land where the only title deeds to preeminence are high moral and intellectual powers and attainments.

His private virtues were as great as his public life at home, and in this Capitol was useful and distinguished. He was a loving husband, a kind and indulgent father, a true friend, a brave, chivalric, Christian gentleman. But he is with us no more. He has passed to that mansion house whose portals open only to the approaching guest, giving to those of us who look no glimpse of that which is beyond and leaving behind only a memory of the guest they have sheltered. We are all traveling the same road, and must tread the mysterious halls of that final abode.

That it will be found to be a mansion of light and life and love Christian faith teaches us to believe, and a mysterious something in the inner consciousness of all mankind, Christian and heathen alike, confirms that belief. At any rate our fathers and mothers before us have trod the road and passed the portals with faith and courage, and why should not we? That our departed friend did so we know. That he has entered on the reward of a life on earth well and nobly spent we believe.

With that knowledge and that belief we take leave of his person as of "one that wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

But the memory of his personality will remain with us through life, and the impulse of that personality, speaking out for good through countless ages like the ever-widening circle caused by the agitation of a silent pool, not only causes it to continue to live on earth, but gives evidence of a high design and purpose which is the most convincing proof that it continues to live in the great beyond. Since we then must soon tread the road that he has trod and are prepared to face the dawn of the new and better day with the same joyful hope and confidence, we cry to our friend through the mist and across the gulf in the confident belief that he may hear our cry, not farewell, but au revoir.

Address of Mr. Perkins, of California.

Mr. President: In the death of Hon. Thomas H. Tongue, representing the First Congressional district of the State of Oregon, Congress has lost one of its most active, useful, and respected members, and the country a man devoted to its best interests. In reviewing the career of this distinguished citizen of one of the great Pacific States, we, although we have in mind all the facts, can hardly fail of surprise at the vast changes that occurred during his comparatively short life.

When Mr. Tongue was born, in 1844, the territory of the United States did not reach to the Pacific. California was Mexican, and Alaska Russian. The strip between the California and Alaska boundaries was in dispute between the United States and Great Britain. British subjects controlled the trade of the Columbia River, and British settlements were found at very many places throughout the disputed territory. It was not until the year immediately preceding Mr. Tongue's birth that there was within this entire region any American influence of consequence. But at this time large bodies of Americans, traveling overland, marched down the valley of the Columbia, and made it manifest by long rifles that American interests had come to stay. It was not until Mr. Tongue was 2 years old that the territory comprising the populous State of Oregon, which he was in part to represent in the Congress of the United States, became in fact American by the treaty with Great Britain fixing the disputed boundary at the forty-ninth degree of north latitude. Not until then did the wild regions explored by the intrepid Lewis and Clarke come under the protection of the American flag.

The Americanization of the Pacific coast began, it may be said, the year Mr. TONGUE was born. The immigrants from the States had then established themselves, and from that time American energy and resourcefulness began to make themselves felt. In four years after the boundary question was settled there were over 13,000 Americans in the Columbia River region, and at the time when Mr. TONGUE, a boy of 9 years of age, first saw Oregon it had a population of about 50,000. The very year that he reached this far Western outpost of the United States Oregon became itself a State, and all its subsequent growth and development took place beneath his eyes.

During Mr. TONGUE'S boyhood and early manhood Oregon was practically isolated from the rest of the world. The ocean traffic of the Atlantic States was with Europe or with China and India. An occasional vessel would take the long voyage around the Horn to California or Oregon for a cargo of hides, or later ships might come up from Australia or over from Canton to take wheat to Liverpool. But of sea-borne foreign commerce Oregon had practically none. Yet the sea was the only practicable outlet for trade, the State being shut off by mountain ranges from the Missouri Valley on the east and from California on the south. Still through this period of Mr. TONGUE'S life the State steadily grew in population and new industries added constantly to its wealth. Where, in 1844, there was practically a wilderness in which the brutish Indian, described by Lewis and Clarke, outnumbered the civilized Caucasian, schools and colleges were established, and young TONGUE in them received an education which later made him a power in public life. Though he became a lawyer and entered zealously into the practice of his profession, he was one of those who assisted practically in developing the resources and adding to the industries of the new State. When he was

6 years old Oregon produced only 7,400 tons of cereals. Fifty years later it produced nearly 600,000 tons, and in this enormous increase the influence of Mr. TONGUE was not lightly felt.

Mr. TONGUE was just entering upon middle life when the isolation of his State was broken by the advent of that great promoter of growth and civilization—the railroad. First the Northern Pacific blasted its way through the Rocky Mountains. Later came the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific from the East, and the Southern Pacific from California, and Oregon for the first time found itself in actual touch with the world. It was about this time that Mr. TONGUE began to take an active interest in public affairs which led him through the senate of his own State to the Congress of the United States.

At the time he was elected a Representative from the First Congressional district of Oregon the people of that State looked eastward for their business future. To the East, over the iron rails, or around the Horn by steamship, went the products of the State, for in the East and Europe were the markets. But before Mr. TONGUE'S first term expired there had occurred a revolution in public opinion as to where Oregon's future lay. Suddenly and without warning all eyes were turned from the East toward the West, from the populous States of the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic seaboard to China and Japan.

The planting of the American flag on an Asiatic island at once made clear to all men that in the Orient are the markets that must eventually absorb the surplus products of the Pacific coast. Between Asia, with its hundreds of millions of consumers, and the western coast of the United States, which, when Mr. TONGUE was born, was practically a wilderness, there seemed to be created a commercial bond by the mere

fact that Americans had established themselves on the Asiatic side of the Pacific. The energy, the enterprise, and the capital of the people were at once turned from the East to the West. The Pacific Ocean suddenly seemed to become narrower. New steamship lines were established, and still more were projected; trade connections were made in China and Japan; business arrangements were entered into with reference to the development of oriental traffic, and the first step toward realizing that long dream of a trans-Pacific cable was taken when a line to the Hawaiian Islands was opened.

All these vast changes occurred during the five years that elapsed from the time Mr. TONGUE took his seat in the House until his death. They were years during which occurred great events, not the least of which is the awakening of the world of trade to the realization of the vast prizes which Asiatic nations hold out to commerce. The western shore of our continent begins to exhibit the activity, bustle, and energy of the eastern. All energy is exerted on westward lines across the Pacific, and the great ocean which, when Mr. TONGUE first took his seat in Congress was looked upon as a barrier to prosperity, is now regarded as the blessed means whereby increased prosperity can be secured.

As commerce by sea has received an impetus which will soon bring the Pacific Ocean under the control of the United States, there was made evident the necessity for the improvement of the harbors of the coast, and in this work Mr. TONGUE took an eager interest and an active part. As a member of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors he had to deal with questions that vitally concerned the future of trans-Pacific commerce. Realizing fully the importance of proper facilities and safeguards for navigation, he was most earnest in his endeavors to throw open every harbor and place along the coast warning

signals of danger. For his successful work the entire Pacific coast from San Diego to Point Barrow will forever be his debtor. But in the wise expenditure of the hundreds of millions of dollars which this committee recommended, the Atlantic coast was benefited as well, and the entire country felt the beneficial effects of the work in which Mr. TONGUE took so important a part. American commerce, domestic and foreign, has been aided by his labors, and his death will be deplored by the thousands who live upon the ocean, as well as by the people of Oregon and his coworkers in the Congress of the United States.

We extend to his bereaved family and friends our heartfelt sympathy. May they find consolation in the thought, so beautifully expressed by one of America's poets:

There is no death; the stars go down,
To rise upon some other shore;
And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forever more.

Address of Mr. Dubois, of Idaho.

Mr. President: The act of Providence in the sudden taking away of the universally respected Representative in Congress from the State of Oregon, Hon. Thomas H. Tongue, is the carrying out of the unalterable law, to which we humbly bow with submission and regret.

By this sad event the family is bereft of a loving husband, son, and father; the community of Hillsboro, Oreg., of a kind neighbor and a loyal friend; the State of Oregon of a faithful and conservative guide; the nation of a painstaking and useful lawmaker.

Honored by his district and his Commonwealth, he lived so that by his deeds he has given back to those who called him into public service a full measure of the honor that will serve to keep his memory fresh in the years to come. Now that he is no more, his example serves to reflect the sentiment that man is in no degree measured by his years on earth, but by that which he accomplishes for mankind during his earthly sojourn.

The late Representative Tongue spent the major portion of his eventful life as an honored citizen of his adopted State of Oregon. He spent his boyhood days in the same neighborhood where he was repeatedly honored. His early years were spent amidst the hardships of toil and labor and obstacle which confront every young man of the West who is ushered into life without the luxurious environments that so often dwarf a career of genuine, practical usefulness. His educational attainments were of the ordinary character, but, armed with a full share of industry and energy, his courage and indefatigable zeal and ambition served to buoy him onward

and upward, until he surmounted all obstacles and reared for himself a name and fame that will honor his memory and leave its lasting imprint upon the minds of his neighbors, his clientage, and his fellow-countrymen.

He was ever alert and loyal to duty, sincere and devoted to principle, and zealous in his preservation of that lofty moral standard which is the idol of a discerning and appreciative public.

Scarcely fifteen years ago his constituency called him from the theretofore active practice of his profession into the public arena, first as a senator in his State legislature, and later to a seat in the National House of Representatives from the First district of Oregon.

He had always been intensely loyal to and proud of his State, and defended in the halls of Congress, with superior ability and unswerving industry, all legislation for its advancement and the development of its material resources.

To the solution of the great problem of irrigation of the broad wastes of arid land which cover the promising West, our lamented brother was a devoted friend. The beneficiaries of the recent legislation, so diligently and wisely framed by the Representatives of the great and growing West, remember with a deep sense of appreciation the wise and conservative counsel of Representative TONGUE, and future generations who are to occupy those lands, convert the now barren wastes into rich farms, flourishing orchards, and consequent happy homes, will place his name high upon the scroll of honor as one who substantially aided to make progress and development in Nature's barren desert realistic to a degree of high perfection.

It might be proper in this unpremeditated eulogy of mine that I should embody a statement of some of the events which led to the enactment of the national irrigation law which is

to be of such great benefit to the country at large, and especially to the West, with which legislation the name of Representative TONGUE will always be intimately associated.

Realizing full well the possibilities of what has been called the desert portion of the United States, the Representatives from that section have labored for legislation. Our Eastern and Southern friends in Congress were not familiar with conditions, while those of the Middle West were but partially so. In Congress after Congress Representatives and Senators from the arid and semiarid region presented bills for the inauguration of a national system of irrigation, but in the confusion incident to so many numerous projects those who were not familiar with the subject were unable to decide which was the best.

So all of the Representatives from the semiarid and arid States and Territories met in caucus on the first night of the first session of the present Congress. Each State and Territory selected one of its number to compose a committee of seventeen, which should represent all the arid and semiarid States and Territories. Mr. TONGUE was made the representative of his State on that committee of seventeen; and to his wise counsel, his conservatism, and his singleness of purpose to frame a law which should be lasting and effective is largely due the passage of this great measure. Then, as chairman of the Committee on Irrigation of the House of Representatives, he was given an opportunity to render effective aid to this momentous work.

Likewise did he labor for an open waterway down the Columbia River, which traverses the rich fields and towering forests of his State from east to west, and which will give to the prosperous wheat growers of my own State, as well as his, easy, cheap, and accessible transportation to the ocean for the immense crops of grain that adorn the fields of Oregon, Idaho, and Washington.

Sad indeed it is, that with these and myriads of other useful and progressive features of legislation which were the dreams of his ambition, the sickle of Time should have so ruthlessly entered our councils and mowed down one so anxious to strive, to labor, and to accomplish results that would redound to the convenience, the comfort, and the upbuilding of the community upon which great and mighty foundation the Government of our nation rests and is destined so unmovably to repose until time shall be no more.

Speaking purely as a Western legislator, I can say in him the great resourceful West has lost a loyal, faithful, honest lawmaker, one who had a deep sensibility of the great possibilities of those undeveloped areas which posterity will live to realize, and they will join us and succeeding generations in giving just praise to those who ministered in days gone by to the material growth and development of their native land.

Here amid the bustling scenes of Congressional life, where members come and go and are lost and forgotten, his memory may not always remain fresh and green, but the splendid results of his honest toil will shine in the great Pacific Northwest as a lasting monument to the honored name of THOMAS H. TONGUE.

In Shakespearean verse—

> All the world's a stage,
> And all the men and women merely players.
> They have their exits and their entrances;
> And one man in his time plays many parts.

So with our respected friend. He was ushered in on the stage of life to play his part. He played it well. His exit we pause to note with deep regreat and a profound regard for the words of Job of old, that when death comes the body returns to the dust from whence it came and the immortal spirit to the God who gave it.

Address of Mr. Simon, of Oregon.

Mr. President: My colleague [Mr. Mitchell] and the other distinguished members of the Senate who have preceded me have spoken so fully and so eloquently of the life and public services of the late Representative Thomas H. Tongue, that there remains but little for me to add. These tributes of praise and words of commendation of him "who sleeps his last sleep" will find an echo in the hearts of thousands of his friends where rest the immortal remains in far-away Oregon. However, I can not refrain from occupying the attention of the Senate for a few moments in order that I may give expression to my sorrow, and I, too, may lay a laurel wreath upon the tomb of our departed friend.

It is fitting that we should pause to pay tribute to the moral worth and tireless energy of him who has passed to the other shore; to this man of humble origin, the farmer's boy, who worked his way through college, and who, by indomitable perseverance and pluck, made for himself a reputation as one of the foremost lawyers of his State, developed into an orator of marked ability, and made himself a power in the political affairs of his Commonwealth and of the nation. From the plow to the university, and from his alma mater to an enviable position as a shining light in that profession which has given jurists and statesmen to the world, are achievements of which the most favored may well be proud, and are evidences of that innate and inherited Anglo-Saxon grit which has given free institutions to the human race.

My relations with Mr. Tongue were always cordial and friendly. I enjoyed his friendship for a quarter of a century.

I knew him at the bar, and I knew him as a legislator. As I knew Mr. TONGUE he was a man of simple habits, unostentatious and of modest demeanor. While entertaining strong and positive opinions upon all public questions, and well able to intelligently and forcibly debate them, he preferred that others should engage in the lists, and avoided forensic contests unless he was specially called upon to enter the arena. For this reason he did not often appear in the discussions of the House; but when he did he was clear, earnest, and direct in the presentation of his views, and in debate was always an impressive speaker.

Mr. TONGUE was a native of England, where he was born June 23, 1844. He attended the schools of his native land until he reached the age of 15 years, when his parents emigrated to Washington County, Oreg., taking with them their only child, THOMAS H. TONGUE. The family located on a farm near Hillsboro, in that State, and there young TONGUE resided, working on the farm when not attending school or college, until he arrived at man's estate. He had had fairly good advantages in the English schools, and as soon as he arrived in Oregon he worked incessantly to acquire a finished education. He determined to take a college course, but owing to financial difficulties he succeeded only after surmounting many obstacles in realizing his ambition, and then only by working his way through college. Upon receiving his degree he read law, and in due time was admitted to the bar. He at once actively entered upon and continued in the practice of his profession until his death, interrupted only by his temporary absence from home attending the sessions of the several Congresses of which he was a member. He was very much attached to the study of law, and was peculiarly fitted for the practice of the profession, in which he won marked

distinction. He rapidly built up a large and lucrative business, and it was a common saying that Mr. TONGUE was on one side or the other of every important cause in the county and circuit in which he practiced.

Mr. TONGUE did not enter political life until after he had made a reputation as a lawyer. Aside from his Congressional career the only political office held by him was a term of four years in the Oregon State senate. It was my privilege to serve with him as a member of that body, and I then learned to know and appreciate the character and ability of our deceased friend. His work as impressed upon the acts of the legislature of Oregon stand as a monument to the care, industry, and ability displayed by him while serving in that body.

In 1896 he was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress and was reelected to each succeeding one, including the Fifty-eighth, and always by increased pluralities. As a member of the House he was indefatigable in working for Oregon, and during the six years in which he served in Congress he never lost an opportunity to advance the interests of his district or State. As a member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the House he was in position to materially serve every section of the State, and was an influential factor in securing much-needed appropriations for the rivers and harbors of Oregon. In national affairs, although strongly attached to his party, his judicial mind and mental discipline in the intricate questions of law made him an earnest and successful legislator.

Mr. TONGUE loved and faithfully served the people of his district, and, as a reward for the faithful performance of his duty, they loved him and delighted to honor him. No stronger evidence of this fact can be produced than the constantly increasing vote given him in his successive elections to the House.

The sad and untimely death of Mr. TONGUE was a great shock to his friends and constituency, and an irretrievable loss to his family and colleagues. But while we recount his virtues with deep regret for his untimely demise, there are sadder thoughts in the minds and more darkened chambers in the hearts of a faithful wife and loving children who mourn his departure. An affectionate husband has been stricken down by the reaper Death, and a loving father has fallen a victim to the pale horse and its rider.

Our friend has gone before, but his good deeds, his upright life, his faithfulness in the performance of all duties, and the influence of his kindly smile will ever be remembered by those with whom he came in contact.

> None knew him but to love him;
> None named him but to praise.

Life is not measured by the flight of years, but by great actions and grand achievements. Mr. TONGUE won victories after hard-fought battles, when he left the plow for the college, when he succeeded in the profession of law, and last, but perhaps the greatest, when his name was placed on the roll call of the Congress of the United States, the most popular and renowned deliberative body in the world. These are milestones in his eventful career which will be rehearsed by loving hearts for long years to come.

In his relations to his Creator he was devout and sincere; as a husband, tender and affectionate; as a father, wise and loving; as a citizen, earnest and patriotic, and as a friend, firm and faithful. To sum up his well-rounded character in a single sentence, he worshiped God and loved his fellow-man. For such there is no oblivion. The "pictures hung on memory's walls" grow brighter with the lapse of years, and love

entwines each act and achievement with fresh garlands as the months melt into years and the years melt into decades.

There is no death.
What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death.

Mr. President, I ask for the adoption of the resolutions offered by my colleague.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 57 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

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